

# DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. XIV

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27th, 1916

No. 39

## MY SHOES

The Merchant

Says the lawyer—have a hard Judge to please. I used to listen to all sorts of arguments, but my feet put in a plea for mercy. On a true bill from a grand jury of users. I gave Invictus a trial. It was good counsel, and I concurred in the decision of the jury. To sum up in brief—the "Upper court has confirmed as "Sole residuary" of my feet.

## INVICTUS SHOES

Fitted and Sold by  
**J. V. Berscht**  
made in CANADA



## Adams & Huntinger

Butchers

We will buy your  
**WILD DUCKS**  
and other saleable game

## LEUSZLER BLOCK

Phone 127

## THE Royal Bank of Canada

Incorporated 1869

HEAD OFFICE	MONTREAL
CAPITAL PAID UP	\$ 11,800,000
RESERVE FUND	\$ 13,236,000
TOTAL ASSETS	\$234,000,000

### GRAIN CHECKS CASHED

We Advance Money on Storage Tickets and Bills of Lading for Cars of Grain and all Stock Transactions  
Special attention given to farmers' sale notes and money advanced

### SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Interest paid on deposits at highest current rates. All banking business given prompt attention.

**J. W. DORAN, Manager** - Didsbury Branch

### NOTICE

Pay your taxes before Saturday and save the discount.

## The School Convention

On Thursday and Friday the 14th and 15th of September, the Olds Inspectorate Teacher's Association held their third convention at Olds. The Convention was made to coincide with The Home Garden Fair, which was held on Saturday the 16th, under the auspices of the Agricultural School, who also gave the association the use of their building. The programme for what proved to be the best convention yet held in the Inspectorate was remarkable for the opportunity it gave the teachers to learn and to improve their own work. Under the direction of Inspector Aylesworth the executive had arranged for a series of demonstration lessons which were a great success. After registration on Thursday morning the Rev. G. Armstrong of Olds opened the Convention by conducting the invocation, which was followed with "O Canada" sung by the sixty five teachers present. The business of the Convention was then proceeded with under the Presidency of J. H. Main, M. A., of Innisfail.

The first hour of the afternoon session was devoted to a new feature which proved to be as successful as it was interesting. Miss A. Shearer of Olds conducted for one hour a model rural school consisting of grades I, III, V and VII. Miss Shearer demonstrated that with a properly organized time table and proper management the average rural school can be conducted so as to comply with both the letter and the spirit of educational requirements. A striking point in the lesson was the affect of personality on discipline. Principle McNally of the Camrose Normal followed with an address on "The Effective Curriculum for Rural Schools." Mr. Aylesworth closed the session with a series of instructions in regard to the conduct of schools and the work of the teachers. In the evening the association went as a body to the Opera House to see the "Britain prepared" pictures.

After the invocation on Friday morning which was conducted by the Rev. A. D. Ritchie, Principal McNally gave an address on "Recent Educational Literature" with suggestions for private reading, and he generously pledged the use of his library to those who wished to follow his suggestions.

Miss Walsh of Bowden followed with a demonstration lesson of number work in grade III and this in turn was followed by a "Primary Reading Lesson" in Grade I conducted by Miss Gesner of Crossfield. Both teachers brought their own grades for the purposes of the lessons. The last hour of the session was taken up by lessons in "Indian Basketry" and "Working Drawings," under the supervision of Mr. A. E. Hutton of the Calgary Normal and Mr. Holeton of the School of Agriculture.

The teachers themselves formed the classes for these lessons. W. J. Elliot B.S.A. of the School of Agriculture opened the afternoon session with a demonstration of Agriculture in grade VIII. This lesson which was very fully attended proved to be a revelation in method and was of the utmost value to those who saw it. Miss N. Lantz B. A. and Miss J. Topp conducted the last lessons of the session, the former in pastel work and the latter in water colors. The teachers again formed the classes and received practical instruction in the work undertaken. The last item of the programme was the conduct of business. After considerable discussion it was decided to hold the next convention at Innisfail on the Thursday and Friday next preceding Thanksgiving Day, 1917.

The following officers were elected for the year:

Hon. Pres.—Hon. J. R. Boyle, K.C.  
Hon. Vice-Pres.—F. L. Aylesworth, B. A.

President—E. H. Morrow, Crossfield,

Sec.-Treas.—J. H. Main, M. A., Innisfail.

Executive Committee—Misses Lantz, Sexsmith, Topp, King, Stewart, Sanford, Mrs. Reid and Messrs. Halligan, Mitchell, Shane, Grant, Tanner, Ptolemy and Cameron.

On Friday evening the public speaking contest for town and rural schools was held in the Methodist church. The retiring president, Mr. Main, occupied the chair and introduced the speaker of the evening Dr. M. Clark, who gave an address on "Public Speaking." Mr. A. R. Thomas, chairman of the Crossfield Board of Trustees, was also introduced to the audience and spoke briefly on the benefits accruing to the community from the convention. He extended a hearty invitation to the association to visit Crossfield in the early future. After the contest a reception for the teachers was held in the Assembly Hall of the Agricultural School by the Ladies Council of Olds who provided the refreshments while the school provided the music. The success of the Convention is largely due to the untiring efforts of Inspector Aylesworth and the retiring officers Miss Sexsmith and Mr. Main. The Inspectorate is to be congratulated on the enthusiasm shown and hopes to greatly extend its activities during the coming year. A most encouraging feature was the large attendance of visitors during the convention from neighboring centres. The awards for exhibitions at the school fair were as follows:

Public speaking contest.—Town schools, Ten dollar gold piece donated by Lieut. J. E. Stauffer, M.L.A. won by Miss Evelyn Landymore of Crossfield school.

Five dollar gold piece donated by Didsbury School Board, won by Ivan Casey, Crossfield school.

Rural schools Ten dollar gold piece donated by the Hon. Duncan Marshall, won by Miss Verna Carter of Hainstock school.

Five dollar gold piece donated by Dr. Kenny, Mayor of Olds, won by Miss Vera McCullam of Bennett school.

WRITING—Primary grades, Little Red Deer.

Grades above III, Lone Pine.

Graded schools, Three teachers and less, Crossfield.

Graded schools, more than three teachers, Innisfail.

High schools, Olds.

ART—Rural schools, Lone Pine.

Graded schools, 3 teachers, Crossfield.

Graded schools, more than three teachers, Carstairs.

High schools, Olds.

MAPS—Rural schools, 1st Steadman and Red lodge.

Graded schools, 1st Carstairs, 2nd Three Hills.

COMPOSITION—Rural school, 1st Emeraldale, 2nd Little Red Deer.

Graded school, 1st Crossfield, 2nd Didsbury.

High school, Olds.

SCHOOL GARDEN PRODUCTS—Olds.

Insect Collection, Didsbury.

Pressed flowers, 1st Carstairs, 2nd Olds.

Weed seeds, Olds.

MANUAL TRAINING—Rural schools, no award.

Graded schools, Olds.

NEATEST SET OF EXERCISE BOOKS—Lone Pine.

## W. S. Durrer

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

Residence Opposite Fire Hall

Phone Central

DIDSBURY, -O- ALTA.

## Notice to Cream Shippers

Beginning September 16th and until further notice, I quote the following prices for the different grades of Cream:

Sweet Cream, 35c per lb. Butterfat No. 1 Churning 33c per lb.

Owing to the large export demand for Butter the market will be good for balance of season. I anticipate a further advance in the near future, and may be able to advance the above prices considerably. If so you will get the benefit. Ship your Milk or Cream to me and secure the Highest Market Price the year round.

**R. LeBLANC,**  
Clover Hill Creamery

## FARMERS—GRAIN SHIPPERS!

Consign your grain to us, or we will buy it on track.

Consign to any terminal elevator.

MAKE BILL OF LADING READ—Notify.

**WESTERN GRAIN CO.,**

EDMONTON, ALTA.

Liberal advances made against Bill of Lading.

RYE A SPECIALTY. "Write for shipping instructions—Licensed—bonded. Correspondence solicited.

## New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged...\$2,053.45

## BUSINESS LOCALS

### 5C A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

**LOST**—A 34-4 Auto Tyre with rim. Finder please express to Hislop's Hardware Store, Carstairs.

**LOST**—Between town and Allan Hunsperger's a blue coat. Finder please return to this office.

**LOST**—On road between Didsbury and Elkton on Saturday, September 9th, a small parcel of letters addressed to Mrs. Coates, and Mr. Hogan of Elkton. Please return to Mrs. Geo. Hogg, Elkton, P. O.

**FOR SALE**—A medium sized safe in good order. Just the thing for a farmer or small business man. Apply to Pioneer office.

**FOR SALE**—Purebred barred rock cockerels, also a quantity of table beets. Apply James Hughes, Phone 1009.

**FOR SALE**—Second-hand Massey-Harris binder. McClaime-Wrigglesworth Co., Ltd.

**FOR SALE**—A number of good second hand automobiles for sale. Apply W. Leslie, Overland Garage, Didsbury.

**N. WEICKER** wishes to announce that he will have in a supply of fresh beef from now on, at his office.

Strayed from east Didsbury, one black horse branded **LB** on left hip and thigh. Suitable reward for information leading to recovery. **FRED MOYLE.** o11

**APPLES**—\$1.50 per box at Purcell's.

**PEACHES** and plums to clear at reduced prices for week end. Purcell.

## UNION BANK

OF CANADA

## Keep The Family Savings in a Joint Account

in the names of two or more members—Husband and Wife, Brother and Sister, or Father and Son.

It is an all-round convenience, as either can deposit or withdraw money, and in case of death the balance goes to the survivor without any formalities, forming an immediate source of ready money.

DIDSBURY BRANCH

**T. W. Cuncannon, Manager**  
Carstairs Branch—J. B. Wilson, Mgr.

Advertisements in the Pioneer  
are silent salesmen





## EXCELSIOR

INSURANCE LIFE COMPANY

AN EXCLUSIVELY CANADIAN COMPANY  
ESTABLISHED 1890

Excelsior Policies Are Money Makers

### Wet and Dry Periods Come Alternately

And Have Been Doing So For Three  
Thousand Years

Among the more notable investigations of the climate of past centuries are those by Professor Huntington, and his conclusions are based on historical records in Europe, archaeological investigation in Central America, and on the tree growth as indicated by the rings of old trees, especially the Sequoia of California. The curves showing probable rainfall, which he has obtained from these various sources, show a fairly satisfactory agreement through the past 3,000 years, and indicate that the weather conditions throughout this long span of human history have been pulsatory in character, periods of wet years alternating irregularly with periods of relatively dry years.

In the past 100 years there have been exceptionally wet seasons, and exceptionally dry seasons, also exceptionally cool summers, and exceptionally warm summers. Early in the 19th century there were several exceedingly cool years in Eastern Canada and the United States, notably 1812, 1815 and 1816, and 1812 and 1816 were known as years without a summer.

While the rainfall from April 1st to late in June was in excess of the rainfall of the corresponding period in any year since records have been kept in Toronto, there are three May-July periods and five July-August periods when the rainfall was considerably greater than it was in April, May and June.

The excessive rain was only in Ontario and western Quebec. In eastern Quebec and the Maritime Provinces the fall was about an average, while in Newfoundland the rainfall was comparatively light, and for two months the weather was exceptionally fine and bright. — Sir Robert F. Stupart, director of meteorological service for Canada, in The Agricultural Gazette.

No surgical operation is necessary in removing corns if Holloway's Corn Cure be used.

#### Whom the Germans Fear.

We already know how the Germans have feared the Highlanders. They have better reason for fearing them today than ever they had. There has been nothing finer done in this war or, I believe, in any war, than the way in which Scotsmen, after four days of unimaginable strain, held and lung back the enormous preponderating numbers of the desperate last German counter-attack. It was what remained of the Highlanders, with a gallant handful of South Africans, who, in a hastily made line, met, body to body, and beat back a force of either nine or ten battalions of fresh troops. It is in such things when, after the German artillery had done its worst, their infantry must come in, that, not once, but a score of times here, we have proved ourselves the better men. It is a big thing to say, but there is nothing in all Scotland's fighting history of which Scotsmen have more right to be proud than of this incident at Longueval. — London Daily News.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

#### German Idea Must Be Conquered

The world is still under the spell of battle and judgment of results is deferred till the time when the verdict on the battlefield shall be definite. Germany has gained provinces, she has added a half and more to her area since the war began; if she is permitted to hold these conquests, then other generations of Germany will have reason to believe that the German doctrine is sound and the German idea right and that it is wise to abolish civilization and ignore humanity because it is profitable. It is the German idea, but so long as the German people hold to that idea there can be no peace. There is no longer a present danger of German supremacy in Europe, or in the world, but there will be a future danger if Germany comes forth from the war richer in provinces and power by reason of her brutality, her violence, and her bad faith. — New York Tribune.

Assistant: Do the shoes fit, madam?  
Madam: Oh, yes, they fit me perfectly; but they hurt me terribly when I try to walk. — London Opinion.

**Sore Eyes** Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smearing, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Remedy 25c. For Book of the Eye Freesack Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

W. N. U. 1122

### Valuable Addition To Canada's Wealth

Steffansson Makes Valuable Copper  
Discoveries in the Arctic  
Region

The discovery by the Canadian Arctic expedition headed by Vilhjalmur Stefansson of a great field of native copper in the vicinity of Copper Mine River, in the neighborhood of Prince Albert Island, will prove of great value to the business world, says Dr. Chester A. Reeds of the American Museum of Natural History. Dr. Reeds believed also that it will afford scientists an opportunity for displaying their ingenuity in finding an outlet from a region that is still unopened in a commercial sense.

The work of the party is expected to prove valuable in determining the direction of winds and the movement of tides in the Polar region. Dr. Reeds said this work might go a long way to prove or disprove the theory that an unknown continent exists in the great unexplored region north of Alaska and west and northwest of Greenland.

### BABY'S GREAT DANGER DURING HOT WEATHER

More little ones die during the hot weather than at any other time of the year. Diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum and stomach troubles come without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give promptly the short delay too frequently means that the child has passed beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in homes where there are young children. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if the trouble comes suddenly the prompt use of the Tablets will cure the baby. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

#### When Will Peace Come?

When will peace come? It will come when Germany is ready for it, and the time is approaching. It will come when Germany has learnt the lesson of the war, when it has found, as every other nation has had to learn, that the voice of Europe cannot be defied with impunity. It will come when Germany is ready to repudiate the persons and the principles that made the war inevitable, when the militarists and the Chauvinists have become a despised and repudiated remnant, when the nation says: "To you we listened, and you we have obeyed; to you we have sacrificed all that holds us to life, the lives of our sons and our husbands and our fathers, the ideals and beliefs of our ancestors, and our own better nature. You have offered us wealth and power and the kingdoms of this world, and we accepted your offer and your promise, and what have we? For them we have bartered our all, and there is nothing in return but hunger and cold and nakedness, disease and death, ruin and destruction." — Nineteenth Century.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, it acts internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Cure fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

#### The House of Seven Gables

This old house, which is one of the show places of Salem, Mass., and was made famous by Nathaniel Hawthorne, overlooks the harbor, with a view of Marblehead in the distance. The house faces the south. Its east end borders on Turner street, crowding down so close to the sidewalk that the picturesque sign over the shop door swings just over the heads of the passers by. The steeply sloping roof of the ancient mansion, its sharp pointed gables, its grey weather-beaten clapboards, the faded red of its brick chimneys all attract the visitor who journeys to this historic house.

The house was built in 1669 by John Turner, a Salem merchant. The third John Turner sold the house in 1782 to Captain Samuel Ingersoll. Mrs. Ingersoll was a Hawthorne and a cousin to Hawthorne's father. The house is a picturesque clapboard house, and its many gables add interest and quaintness to its composition.

"So old Williams is looking for a divorce from his young wife? On what grounds?"  
"On the grounds of economy, I guess."

### Warfare and Insanity

Few Are Crazy By the Battles, According to Statistics

In the early days of the war doleful predictions were heard that modern civilization with its debilitating horrors of modern death dealing devices would drive thousands of soldiers mad. Men taken from peaceful pursuits, whose chief hazard had been in crossing the streets, were suddenly set down in an inferno of explosives, beset with the constant imminence of death in terrible forms, deprived of countless comforts and conveniences, racked in mind night and day for months, and there seemed every probability that thousands indeed would break under the unfamiliar and seemingly intolerable strain. But the records do not show it. Statistics thus far prove that these fears were tremendously exaggerated.

Dr. G. Dumas, who has treated all cases of mental trouble in one of the French armies, says his data, covering the first six months of last year, agrees with the reports of German doctors regarding madness among combatants. He finds the cases of insanity caused directly or indirectly by the war in France are quite as few in proportion as those reported in Germany, and offers the figures as refutation of the theory of German specialists that the Teutonic race has greater nervous resistance than the French or Latin. The same conclusion is indicated by the British reports. It is doubted whether any appreciable number of soldiers who have broken down mentally would not have done so anyhow, even if there had been no war. Most of the cases suggested previous weaknesses. — From the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

#### Prevention and Provision

It is a strange argument, that of the pacifists that preparedness will not prevent war. No more does fire prevention work prevent fires. But it does lessen the probability of fires and reduce the losses from them when they occur. It is the part of wisdom to accept things as they are, force the evil that may come and seek to minimize its effects. — New York Evening Sun.

Pat went to a druggist to get an empty bottle. Selecting one that answered his purpose, he asked:

"How much?"

"Well," said the clerk, "if you want the empty bottle it'll be one cent, but if you have something put in it we won't charge anything for the bottle."

"Sure, that's fair enough," observed Pat. "Put in a cork."

Montreal, May 29th, '09.  
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited,  
Yarmouth, N. S.

Gentlemen,—I beg to let you know that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT for some time, and I find it the best I have ever used for the joints and muscles.

Yours very truly,

THOMAS J. HOGAN.  
The Champion Clog and Pedestrian Dancer of Canada.

### Talking and Listening

We Grow Wise, Not By Talking,  
But By What We Hear

Some people talk so much that they never have time to learn anything. We grow wise not by what we say, but by what we hear, and yet there are not a few men who have learned to talk but have not learned to listen. Wisdom, increasing and widening, is impossible to such men. Their own conversation shuts them out of all the benefits which might come to them from listening to the speech of other men, and they pay the penalty of their own loquacity in narrowed limits of thought and narrower limits of sympathy.

It is easy for a good talker to talk too much, and it is very hard to get him to realize that he does talk too much. Usually the man who can talk freely likes to talk, and in the enjoyment of his own eloquence he completely forgets that other people also desire once in a while to say a little. The talker may not mean to be selfish, but he is so whether he means it or not, and he is apt to find himself becoming increasingly unpopular. One of the subtlest compliments you can pay a man or woman is to be a good listener, and this the talker finds it hard to be.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

#### To Win the War

Vast as the demands made on the nation are, and vast as the effort they will entail must be, the achievement will not overtax our capacity. The money can be raised, and it is no more than sober fact to say that there is only one nation in Europe that could raise it today. Day by day as the cost of the war grows greater the responsibility of Great Britain as the financial corner-stone of the Alliance is more unmistakably demonstrated. But this at least is certain, that the money is going not merely to prosecute the war, but to win the war. The business of the Government is to see to it that the material for maintaining and increasing the pressure is constantly forthcoming. The business of the people is to stand behind the Government as one man. — London Daily News.

## It Stops the Twinges of Rheumatism, Limbers the Muscles, Eases the Joints

Amazing Relief Comes at  
Once --- Cure Every Time

### USE NERVILINE

Aching joints and sore muscles are common in rheumatic people. Inflammation is deep in the tissues. You might use a dozen remedies and derive less relief than Nerviline will give you in half an hour.

Nerviline is a pain subduer that words do not altogether describe.

It is fully five times stronger than most remedies, not that it affects the skin unfavorably—no, its great power is due to its wonderful penetrative quality—it strikes in deeply, but never burns or blisters.

Just rub Nerviline into sore muscles, stiff joints, and note the glow of comfort, the ease of pain that follows.

You are astonished, delighted; this is because words do not express the promptness and permanency with which Nerviline cures every ache and pain in the muscles and joints.

Marvellous, you'll say. Natural, we say, because Nerviline is different, stronger, more penetrating, a true pain subduer. Just try it.

and see if it doesn't cure rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, strains and sprains.

The large 50c family size bottle is far more economical than the 25c trial size. Get it today. Sold by dealers everywhere, or direct from the Catarthzone Co., Kingston, Canada.



#### Seasickness in the Trenches

The breaking of water pipes caused Germans marooned in the trenches to suffer from thirst, but the failure to eat was not due in every case to lack of food, much being stored in underground quarters. A captured Bavarian captain made this statement to a Post-Dispatch correspondent: The constantly bursting shells caused such atmospheric concussion and detonations of the earth that officers and men were sickened and nauseated by the incessant tremblings. During three days the Germans were listless and apathetic and took no nourishment.

The rocking of the earth produced by the tremendous explosions was so great that the men actually became seasick in the trenches!

Many children die from the assaults of worms, and the first care of mothers should be to see that their infants are free from these pests. A vermifuge that can be depended on is Miller's Worm Powders. They will not only expel worms from the system, but act as a health-giving medicine and a remedy for many of the ailments that beset infants, enfeebling them and endangering their lives.

#### Newspapers and Prophets.

There is hardly a day that does not develop in some line of thought a man or woman, generally young, who has discovered that the inherited experience of the human race in its social and political relations is worthless. If the humdrum newspapers which deal in their ignorant way with life as it is and has been, were to accept all these prophets at their self-valuations this world would be more of a bedlam than it is. — New York World.

"Did you get anything?" whispered the burglar on guard as his pal emerged from the window.

"No. The bloke wot lives here is a lawyer," replied the other in disgust.

"That's hard luck!" said the first. "Did you lose anything?"

Native chiefs in Central Africa are competing with each other in sending native troops to aid the Belgians in their fight against the Germans in East Africa.

#### Belgians in England

How They Are Serving the Cause of  
the Allies

Various newspapers have published statements regarding foreigners resident in England who are said, owing to the war and the call to arms of British citizens, to be trying to usurp the places occupied by the latter in trade and industry. Special pointed allusion is made to the Belgians, and this may have the effect of misleading the public and creating in England an unjust and dangerous feeling towards them.

During the first months of the war the Belgian authorities organized an intense propaganda in favor of the voluntary enrolment of refugees. Then two laws in 1915 and 1916 called to arms various categories of Belgians, and measures were taken to discover refractory Belgians and place them at the disposal of the military authorities. Several thousands of Belgians have left England to join the army, and these constitute a considerable force if it is remembered that the whole colony of Belgian refugees in the United Kingdom, men, women and children, amounts at most to 200,000 persons.

It should also be noted that the majority of Belgian workmen are employed in the munition works, where they are usefully serving the common cause of the allies.

**Time Has Tested It.**—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has been on the market upwards of thirty years and in that time it has proved a blessing to thousands. It is in high favor throughout Canada, and its excellence has carried its fame beyond the seas. It has no equal in the whole list of liniments. If it were double the price it would be a cheap liniment.

#### Lack of Broomsticks

The housewives of Glasgow have been forced to hardships through their failure to lay in a supply of broom handles before the war. These handles came from northern Europe, and are now lacking, says an exchange. All sorts of sticks and saplings are being adapted.

"Have you any secrets in your past?" she asked.

"None to speak of," he replied.

Instant Relief for

# MORNING HEADACHE

and poor Appetite

That dull aching, that nausea and distaste for food with which so many begin the day, soon goes when you take Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief. The root of the trouble is disordered liver, perhaps constipation, and Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief so surely restores both liver and bowels that these complaints become impossible.

"Science Gittings," April 11, 1916, says:—"Providence has given us the brains to devise means to compensate Nature for our ill-treatment of her. . . . The means at hand come from natural sources, and we have them embodied in such splendid combinations as Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief. We take this preparation as an example because it is so well balanced in the matter of components and so effective in every direction."

Take Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief for constipation, biliousness, torpid liver, sick headache, dizziness, spooks before the eyes, flatulence and windy spasms, acidity, heartburn, impure blood, and that dull, heavy feeling which is a sure indication of liver troubles.

Ask for Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief and take no substitute.

Price 50 cents, from all Druggists and Storekeepers.

Or direct from the sole agents for Canada, Harold F. Ritchie and Co. Ltd., 13, McCaul street, Toronto. War Tax 2 cents extra.

Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief is the companion to Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Sole Proprietors: Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Manchester, England.

## Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief



# NO DEALINGS WITH THE ENEMY UNTIL THE NEXT GENERATION

SIR GEO. FOSTER'S SPIRITED MESSAGE TO BRITAIN

Urges Strong After-War Measures in Dealing With the Germans  
And Lays Considerable Stress on the Fact That the Empire  
And Allies Should Be Favoured Before Neutrals

Sir George Foster's speech at Earl Grey's Colonial Institute luncheon made a great impression, especially his strong but entirely unaggressive message to the British Ministers regarding the Empire's attitude towards neutrals, which, of course, for Englishmen and Canadians means in effect the United States.

Sir George spoke of the profound impression made upon him and other overseas representatives by their visits to the battlefronts in Flanders, the naval bases in Britain and the munitions factories in all parts of the kingdom.

"In two years Canada has passed through phases which have chastened and strengthened her heart," he said. "We and you have had something of the feelings of Gethsemane. We can never go back to the days of August, 1914. We shall never be the same again."

He severely chided those who bade us wait till the war was over, especially those—and he met not a few in England—who wished to resume dealings with Germany after the war. Almost paraphrasing Lord Kitchener's last public message, Sir George urged that we must purge our Empire life entirely of the German taint and do it now.

"I hate no man," he said "not even the Hun, but I have a memory, and I propose to keep it. I am not going to forget what the Huns have done in outrage, pillage, looting, and worst of all, base betrayal of friendship and hospitality for purposes of spying and fortifying for the Fatherland. We have had revealed what the German heart and purpose is, and for this generation at least German goods, German men and German partnership must be excluded from the pale of the British Empire. (Loud cheers.)"

"Give them a good long time to repent, but be sure they do repent. Then they can come and pray to be admitted to the fellowship of decent society."

Sir George's reference to neutrals, which attracted most attention, and coming from Canada's spokesman at the Empire conference must greatly influence the British Ministers, was as follows:

"What of our attitude towards neutral countries? That is a delicate subject. How long is this Empire going to take off its hat and attune its ears to the least whisper that may come as to some disadvantage that will accrue to a neutral country if the Empires dare to fix up its home affairs and choose between the Empire of today and that illimitable Empire of the future if we are true to ourselves?"

"Even if it takes off some of your profits from neutral trade, drop the profit practice, sacrifice and call it service. Work for the future and you will have your own reward now, while future generations will rise up and call you blessed."

"These neutral countries are great and strong, but they have not spent an ounce of their blood nor a dollar of their money in that terrible hell of war, which on thousands of miles has dashed against the sons of the Empire, leaving its long trail of fearful consequences for many a generation."

"We may well say to neutral countries in settling this momentous question: 'We have to reconstruct ourselves. We must be allowed to say how to do it. We will not be unreasonable with you, but we must be just to our own.'"

Speaking of closer economic unity for the Empire, Sir George said Englishmen who were still tree traders would be jugged out of some of their notions some of these days (laughter), and added: "I am not a free trader, and speaking personally I don't hold out the least hope in the wide world that the Empire can today come together on a basis of free trade."

"It is time for the Empire to consolidate itself with reference to trade, commerce and production, and hammer out quickly its policy for the future."

"At the Allied Economic Conference in Paris, at which I was a delegate, Britain, with all her power, did not speak for the Empire—could not speak for it. How much stronger the Empire would be if it had its defined policy to let the Empire treat itself and its units a little more favorably than countries that did not own its flag and also to treat its allies on a more favorable basis than neutrals."

"After all I've seen, I am absolutely astounded at the power of the intelligent, effective organization which supports our battle front. Two years ago none of it existed. Think of 600,000 women on munitions alone. If we wish we can organize for peace and progress just as well as for war and destruction." (Loud cheers.)

## War Works Some Physical Wonders

Lessons Insanity and Frees Women  
From Many Neurotic  
Ailments

An interesting sidelight on President Wilson's remark about "the world going mad" is given in the annual report of Dr. William Graham, of Belfast, one of the most highly reputed Irish alienists, who presents a remarkable picture of the tonic value of war. Dr. Graham says:

"The fact is indisputable that insanity, like corns, has lessened during the period of the war." So far as the future is concerned, Dr. Graham is encouraging. He says that there are solid grounds for the hope that "especially, although not exclusively among women, we shall find a great diminution of those neurotic disorders that formed a part of the mental abnormality of thousands of men who have gone or are preparing to go to the front, who have all their life been subject to the bondage of neurasthenic weakness and incapacity or of phobic fears or hypochondriac fancies. The physical regime under which these men are compelled to live can have nothing but the best effects on those subject to its discipline."

Of women the doctor says the war has caused idleness and ennui to lose their hold. "It has set them free from the numbing conventionalities that have threatened to stifle their psychic energy, and so far it has contributed to the soundness of mind and nerve among the mighty sociological forces which the present world conflict set in motion."

## Defining a Deserter

Home Soldiers Who Absent Themselves Equally Culpable With  
Overseas Men

The impression disseminated as the result of a news item published generally in Canadian papers from Ottawa, that a soldier could not be a deserter until his battalion went overseas is vigorously contradicted at the militia department.

It was stated that such is not the case and that a soldier who absents himself for a sufficient period without leave is a deserter whether his battalion is overseas or at home.

Some misunderstanding also appears to have arisen as regards the power of commanding officers of units to sentence men to jail for being absent without leave. This has been done in the Ottawa military district and other places as well. According to the militia department, however, no commanding officer has such power. He may give a soldier 28 days' detention for being absent without leave, but cannot imprison him. A magistrate must pass the sentence. Since the war broke out special permission has been given magistrates to try cases of absence without leave.

It was also stated at the militia department that the parents of boys who have enlisted in the expeditionary forces who appear at the last moment and claim their offspring will not be allowed to do so in future.

## New Work For Women

Building Aeroplane Engines in a  
Factory in Scotland

An extremely interesting venture is being launched in Scotland in the nature of a new profession for women. At a place on the west coast of Scotland a factory is to be built where work in the nature of the building of aeroplane engine parts will be undertaken, and when a sufficient nucleus of skilled women is formed the whole engine will be built in the works. Possibly after the war engines for motors will be part of the work. The venture owes its origin to the fact that two of the directors of a well-known controlled establishment have been so impressed by the work done by educated women that they are prepared to sink \$200,000 in a concern which will be worked entirely by such women. Ordinary factory conditions will not prevail. The work will be run in two shifts, night and day, each shift comprising two periods of four hours with breaks for meals, rest and technical instruction. Examinations will be held after the first six months, and on these examinations will depend the money earned. It is probable that the lowest rate will be \$5 a week and the highest \$1,250 a year. The building will comprise, besides the main workshop and office, mess-rooms, recreation rooms, music room, library and class rooms for technical instruction.

## Must Defend Empire

Premier Hughes Speaks of Need of  
Strong British Race

Mr. W. M. Hughes, the Prime Minister of Australia, when made a freeman of the City of London, responded to the honor with a nobly patriotic speech. Speaking in a clear, strong voice, master of himself and his audience, Mr. Hughes filled the Guildhall with "glowing images of our glorious destiny." Drawing a fine picture of the city taking Australia to her ample bosom and giving her equal rights, he passed to his favorite subject, the welding of the British Empire into a great and lasting whole. "In this war," he said, "the Empire has found her soul."

Among the fine phrases of his speech were those in which he referred to the valiant dead and "the valiant living who walk into the very jaws of death in order that their liberty and their country may be saved." Of the war he said: "Our salvation is to be achieved only by deeds." To the "visionaries who babble of peace" he gave this fine message: "The history of the race teaches us one lesson, written in letters of fire. If we wish to hold this Empire we must be prepared to defend it." To the nation he said: "If we intend to hold this Empire for the British race we must create conditions which will breed a virile and resourceful people. We must see that throughout this Empire the gates of opportunity are slammed in no man's face. Every man must have his chance."

## How To Get News Of Men at Front

Department Issues Statement Regarding Applications From  
Friends and Relatives

A statement concerning the manner in which enquiries or applications by the public in connection with friends or relatives in the expeditionary forces of Canada could be made was issued by the Militia Department. The statement is to the effect that numerous enquiries and applications are being made to headquarters at Ottawa which ought to be made elsewhere, causing a great deal of unnecessary delay, and that these enquiries should be made as follows:

Enquiries relating to casualties are to be made direct to the Records Office at Ottawa. Other enquiries or an application for leave, transfer or otherwise relating to members of the Canadian Expeditionary Forces who have proceeded overseas, may be made to the "Canadian Headquarters, Cleveland House, St. James' Square, London, England."

An application or enquiry relating to a member of the Canadian Expeditionary Force must be made through the regular channels, that is in the officer commanding the unit to which the member of the Canadian Expeditionary Force belongs, who will deal with the matter himself or forward it after prompt investigation, with his recommendation, to the officer commanding the military district in which the unit is situated. Such application concerning members of the force in Canada, which cannot be made to an officer commanding a unit, should be made to the officer commanding the military district concerned. Orders have been given that all such enquiries must be given prompt attention.

## New Homestead Map

Issued in Separate Sheets Showing  
Homestead Lands in Each  
Province

A new edition of a publication which should prove of interest to every person following the progress of settlement throughout Western Canada is now being issued by the Department of the Interior at Ottawa.

The publication, which is known as the Homestead Map, shows in a graphic way the land situation at the beginning of the present year, also the standing of each quarter-section throughout the three provinces, according to the records of the Department on 1st January, 1916. The map has been issued in separate sheets for each province, the Saskatchewan and Alberta sheets now being ready for distribution, the additional map covering the province of Manitoba to follow at an early date. Nothing conveys quite so forcibly to the eye the rapid manner in which land available is being taken up as does this interesting publication. In addition to the information regarding lands which have been homesteaded or otherwise disposed of, the map contains complete information with respect to Indian reserves, timber berths, grazing leases, post offices, railways, etc., throughout the three provinces.

A copy of the Saskatchewan or Alberta sheets may now be obtained upon application to the Railway Lands Branch of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa.

Mrs. Henpeck: Our minister is to preach a sermon on "Home" in the morning, and on "Hell" in the evening."

Mr. Henpeck: "Why twice on the same subject?"

"Telephones are great time-savers, aren't they?"

"Well, that depends upon who calls you up."

# NOW ON THE VERGE OF DEFEAT ENEMY TRIES TO MAKE EXCUSES

FEARS INVASION OF HER BORDERS BY THE ALLIES

The Kaiser, Seeing Inevitable Defeat Where, Until Recently, He  
Saw Nothing But Victory, Would Now Have the World  
Believe He Is The Victim of a British Plot

The Emperor of Germany, discussing the situation on the western front, recently told the men of his armies along the Somme that Britain had led Germany to believe that the British people were her friends when they were actually plotting Germany's destruction. Now a British offensive was intended to carry the war operations to German soil, and into Germany's towns and villages, to the peril and undoing of her helpless women and children. "Your duty," he declared, "is to break the British offensive; to prove once more that Germany is invincible, and reduce to despair the relentless enemies of our country so that they will suffer peace on terms honorable and profitable to Germany."

If this speech is authentic, it shows the German Emperor in the role of a conscienceless liar. No man ever labored more sincerely for the peace of the world than Sir Edward Grey in the fateful days of July, 1914. No notion ever entered into war with greater reluctance than Britain did at that time. Had the British people been plotting Germany's destruction they would assuredly have had greater military strength than that feigningly spoken of as French's "conspicuous" little army. Britain's military unpreparedness has already been accepted by historians as a complete rebuttal of the charge that she sought the destruction of Germany.

The events of two years of warfare prove beyond all possibility of denial that Germany was the plottor. Her stores of war material had been accumulated for offensive warfare. Her great siege guns had been prepared in secret to destroy the frontier fortresses of Belgium and France. By the invasion of those countries, Germany, within a few days of the opening of hostilities, did place in peril and did horribly ill-treat her helpless women and children. Only once for a brief period in East Prussia has much of Germany's territory been in the occupation of the Allies, and, save for a small bit of Alsace, no German soil is at this moment held by them.

The Kaiser, having ruthlessly trampled under foot some of the fairest regions of Europe, and scattered their inhabitants to wander as refugees far from their homes, now calls upon the legions of Germany to prevent a like tragedy from overtaking the German people. He has sown the wind. How can he hope to escape the whirlwind? He has been deaf to the cry of the oppressed Belgians and Poles and Serbs. How can he expect pity who has shown none? The war upon which he entered so lightly, convinced of the invincibility of the German military machine and of the industrial organization behind it, is no longer conducted as he wills. The Allies have patiently labored for two years to create a mightier war machine than that of Germany. They have succeeded. They now have more men, more guns, and more ammunition than the Germans, and their will to win is not less strong. The war has become a test of industrial strength, and the factories of the Allied nations are proving themselves capable of turning out a far greater number of death-dealing missiles in a given time than those of Germany.

The Kaiser, seeing inevitable defeat where, until recently, he saw nothing but overwhelming victory, begins to make excuses, to declare that Germany is the victim of a British plot and is fighting not to conquer her neighbors' territory, but to guard herself against invasion and dismemberment. The lie is unconvincing. The bold avowal of Maximilian Harden, "we willed the war," better represents Germania's spirit. The German War Lord went forth to conquer with World Power or Downfall emblazoned on his banner. Having failed to achieve world power, does the Kaiser believe that by whining and lying he can escape downfall?—Toronto Globe.

## Strength of Birds

Birds can eat and digest from ten to thirty times as much food in proportion to their size as man can. If a man could eat as much in proportion to his size as a sparrow is able to consume, he would need a whole sheep for dinner, a couple of dozen chickens for breakfast, and six turkeys for his evening meal. A tree sparrow has been known to eat 700 grass seeds in a day. Relative to the bird's size, these seeds were as big as an ordinary lunch basket would be to a full-grown man. A bird's strength is equally amazing. A white-tailed eagle, weighing twelve pounds, with a wing-spread of 6 feet, has been known to pounce on a pig weighing forty-two pounds, raise it to a height of a hundred feet and fly off with it. The bird had covered a distance of half a mile before the pig's owner succeeded in shooting the thief.

## A Bavarian Veteran

Fought on Six Fronts and Wrote  
Home Six Times

The "War Gazette" of the Fourth German Army published six laconic postal cards of a Bavarian soldier by the name of Matthias Niedermair which form an odd and somewhat humorous war chronicle. The Bavarian left his home two days after the declaration of war. The six cards which are the only news his relatives have received from him since he went to war, contain the following messages: "Belgium, August 15th, 1914—I am well, but it is rather hot around here." "Argonne Forest, France, November 19th, 1914—Am still well; it is awfully wet in our trenches." "At the front in Galicia, March 21st, 1915—I am all right, but my uniform is full of bugs." "At the front near Riga, September, 1915—Don't worry about me, I am well. The Russians have only shot off one of my ears." "Nish, December 25th, 1915—I am getting along nicely. The Serbians are finished." "Constantinople, February 22nd, 1916—Have arrived in the Turkish capital. We now go to Mesopotamia and Armenia."

## Black List Dead-Beats

To Expose a Dead-Beat Will Do Him  
More Good Than Harm

There are dead-beats, but who made them? Nature in some cases and the business methods of business men in others. When a man is found out to be wilfully dishonest by a business man, every other business man in the community should be made cognizant of the fact. If a business man gets "stung" by a dead-beat, he shouldn't be ashamed to tell it, so as to save others from getting in the same box. To lose a dead-beat from a list of customers is not a severe loss, and the business man who warns others of the dangers is a public benefactor to others of his kind. To expose a dead-beat in the start, to nip his dishonesty in the bud, will do him more good than harm. It might force him to be honest when he was on the verge of becoming dishonest, and a man who is honest even by pressure is better than a dishonest man. The man who proves himself wilfully dishonest should be treated by everybody on the cash-in-advance principle, and as soon as he learns that he can get nothing till the cash is on the counter, he will soon realize his position in the community. It takes courage and backbone on the part of the business man to say "no" to the oily-tongued dead-beat with the earmarks of honesty, but it will pay to brace up. The credit system is a common evil to business, and there are people who would buy the moon if they could buy it on credit. Black-listing dead-beats would save a lot of trouble. — From the Durham Chronicle.

## America's Valuable Waste

America imports \$2,000,000 worth of waste rags annually just to make writing paper. About 1,400,000 tons of flax straw are burned or allowed to go to waste in the States every year, but specialists in the Department of Agriculture have shown that it can be used for making paper and fibre board. Already a demand for \$1,600,000 worth of flax straw has sprung up. Once it was clear waste. Time was when yellow brass turnings were entirely unsalable. Now they average 12c a pound. Old tin foil brings 30c, and siphon tops are worth 24c a pound. Bones fetch \$25 a ton after everybody's picked 'em. Mr. Arthur D. Little of the United States Chamber of Commerce says: "We waste 150,000,000 tons of wood a year, 1,000,000,000 feet of natural gas a day, 1,000,000 tons of flax straw a year. We waste 13,000,000 feet of lumber every year in old lead pencils by throwing away the stubs. Two girls earn for the Government 100 times their salaries by going through the waste-paper baskets in the Treasury Department at Washington. Their prize find was a \$10,000 United States gold bond."

## Modern War Romantic

Who said that the war and the twentieth century had killed romance? Here is a true story. A wounded officer recognized in one of the voluntary nurses at his hospital a young lady to whom he was once engaged. He was greatly embarrassed, as he was engaged to another girl, who was also a nurse in the same hospital. It so happened, however, that lady No. 2 had fallen in love with a doctor and he with her. Somehow things were straightened out, the officer renewed his old love, and lady No. 2 was set free. So all ended happily.



## A Channel Tunnel

How it Would Have Helped to Win the War

The great French railway company which carries the English traffic from Calais and Boulogne to Paris, and which has been in the past one of the most prosperous in the world, has just issued its annual report, and after considering the probable conditions at the end of the war, they say: "With England our business of every kind will be without any doubt immensely increased. There is every reason to hope for the prompt construction of the channel tunnel. The war in progress has shown unmistakably the absolute need of it from every point of view."

The view taken by the directors of this French railway seems to express the views of the vast bulk of the people of this country at the present time. You hear on every hand the remark: "If only we had the channel tunnel, how it would have helped us!" A few of the ways in which the tunnel would have aided us in the war may be usefully stated.

The expeditionary army at the outbreak of war would have been transferred to France and Belgium more safely and rapidly than was possible by sea. The trains of troops and guns would have run direct from Aldershot to the strategic position in Flanders. Supposing the army had by this means arrived at Mons only a week before it did, and had that week to consolidate and entrench its position before the German attack, what might not have been the effect on the battle which followed?

Then, later, when we undertook the defence of the Ypres line, which has gradually been so lengthened, we should have had the advantage of a direct railway bringing up reinforcements and munitions right to the positions where they were needed in the battles which have taken place. The Germans have taught us how strategic railways in the rear, which enable large forces to be rapidly assembled at any point, increase the strength of their armies both for attack and defence.

We are said to have over a million men in France who have had to be transported by sea, and all the food they consume, the stores and shells they need, have to be packed for this channel passage as if for a voyage to New York or Australia, whereas if the tunnel were in use they would be put direct into trucks at the factories and taken right to the base in France where they are needed. It is said we have 40,000 men engaged in France on this job of unshipping and transporting stores for the army. With a direct railway the greater part of these men would be released for other work, and if you add those engaged in England in unloading from the trains and putting the goods on steamers at our ports, it must be within the mark to say that 40,000 men, or an army corps, are now withdrawn from the fighting line owing to the absence of the tunnel. The cost of an army corps is not less than \$40,000,000 a year—so that in two years, on this item of transport of stores alone, \$80,000,000 would be saved, which is the total estimated cost of the tunnel. As France agrees to bear one-half of the cost of the tunnel, our whole share would represent the cost of one army corps for a year.

The money saving, however, is but a small part of the boon the tunnel would confer. The wounded would be transported with greater comfort and speed. The sufferings of the wounded after the great battle of Ypres, when in the winter gales they were crowded on the steamers for the passages, would have run direct from the bases at the front right to the different towns where they were to be received and nursed. The lives and sufferings which would have been saved by this represent more than money.

The large amount of shipping now used in transporting men and stores to France would have been free for other work. Freight in consequence would not have been so excessive and food and other necessities of life would have been cheaper, if the tunnel had been made.

The strain on the Admiralty of protecting the sea passage to France against attack would not have arisen, for the two countries would have been united by a road which is inaccessible to any possible form of attack by sea or by air.

Our people themselves would have been brought nearer to our great ally and friend. We should have had more knowledge of France's greatness and courage, and we should have appreciated better how much the future of the two great western powers is interwoven, and how they must stand by one another in the future, both on the battlefield and in the field of commerce, if they are to free themselves from the German menace.

The fear that the tunnel would be a military danger to this country is now almost dead. The old idea that France might by surprise seize on the Dover end of the tunnel and invade us could not now be put forward seriously. The submarine menace to our communications with France, the landing of Bleriot in his aeroplane at Dover, and the increasing dependence of this country on foreign food have completely altered our position as an island power.

There seems to be one risk and one only in connection with the tunnel which we should run. If an enemy were to get near Calais and the mouth of the tunnel it might be necessary as a military precaution to

flood a section of the tunnel. There would be the cost of pumping out the water at the end of the war, and that would be the only risk. The chance, however, of an enemy getting Calais does not seem a likely one, for in this, the greatest of wars, the Germans have not yet succeeded in getting to Calais, so we should have had the uninterrupted use of the tunnel down to this time.—Mr. Arthur Fell, M.P., in London Graphic.

## A Neighbor's Advice

Testimony of Prominent Man as to Benefits from Prohibition

The following excerpts from an editorial in the Hamilton Spectator of March 29 should help to convince those who are honestly in doubt as to the wisdom of a prohibitory law: Adjoining British Columbia is the state of Washington, where prohibition went into effect at the beginning of the present year. How it works was told at a mass meeting of citizens in Victoria about a week ago; a distinguished visitor and the chief speaker was former Mayor Cotterill, of Seattle.

The State of Washington, he said, had not gone hurriedly into the extinction of the liquor traffic. It had been a matter of education and experience through two or three generations. Prohibition was forced on Seattle somewhat against its will. With an adverse majority of fourteen thousand in the city itself, that majority had been swamped by the much bigger majority the other way in the whole state, at the vote in November, 1914. The new regime went into effect January of this year. "There has been no complaints, everyone is satisfied." In February, 1915, under the license system, there were 1,463 arrests in Seattle for all causes. In February, 1916, the arrests for all causes totalled 701. In February of 1915 there were 415 arrests for drunkenness, in February of this year only 117.

Just as in a Canadian province, under the McDonald Act, while sale within the province is forbidden, there is nothing to hinder the people of the State of Washington from purchasing liquor in any other state for personal or family consumption.

What is the effect of such partial prohibition? The result has been that under prohibition we are spending on liquor only about one per cent. of the average for the U.S. Under the license system the liquor of the state was not less than thirty million dollars. The liquor of Seattle alone was a million dollars a month. Now the whole state is spending only about three hundred thousand a year. Of course, the money that was worse than wasted in drink is now spent in wearing apparel, table supplies, and other useful articles. There is far more domestic comfort than there was, and legitimate trade of all kinds is booming.

What has become of the men formerly of the liquor business? Mr. Cotterill says many of the expensive bars of the city have been fitted up as lunch, ice-cream and tea-rooms. The proprietors are taking in more money than they did with their bars, and besides this they have a source of self-respect that they could not have when they were in the liquor business.

With thirty million dollars turned into legitimate channels of trade, it is no wonder that Mr. Cotterill says "there has been no complaint; everyone is satisfied."—H. Arnott, M.B., M.C.P.S.

## Reminiscent of Wolfe

Every schoolboy knows of the death of Wolfe at Quebec, when the dying General heard voices crying: "They run! They run!" "Who run?" asked Wolfe. "The enemy," said a bystander. "Then I die happy," said General Wolfe, and so died. A like incident in the French history of the present war is reported officially. An order of the day of the French army supplies details of the death of Joseph Dechelette, the famous author of the "Manual of Archaeology." At the age of fifty-three, though not, of course, required to serve in the army, this great scholar chose to take his part in the war. He was a Captain in the 29th Regiment of Infantry; he was shot down while leading his company. With his men he had won half a mile of ground. As he lay dying he asked his Colonel whether they had kept the conquered ground, and being answered "Yes," he said: "I am happy that my death has been of service to France." Then he died. "Belle vie, et fin plus belle encore," says the obituary on this soldier-scholar.

## Parcels for Prisoners in Germany

The post office department has issued the following statement to the public: "The British authorities advise that parcels for prisoners of war in Germany must not be wrapped in linen, calico, canvas or any other textile materials." The obvious purpose of this order is to prevent any textile material finding its way to the Germans for explosive uses.

## Just for Fun

Artist (showing latest picture): My object was to try to express all the horrors of war.

Friend: I have never seen anything more horrible.—Boston Transcript.

## Was it Bargain Day?

Doctor: Have you a pain in your stomach, or one in your side?

Patient: Which would be cheapest?

## How Japan Helped

Clothes and Gives Munitions to the Russians for the Attack on Germany

The extent to which Japan is clothing, shoeing, arming and munitioning the Russian armies was forcibly presented to a military observer who has just returned from a trip on the eastern front.

"I was astonished," he said, "to find great numbers of Russian soldiers clothed from head to foot in uniforms made in Japan, not only tunics and trousers, but in the leggings. They carried on their shoulders Japanese guns. They wore cartridge belts with cartridges which were made in Japan. And the stout hobnail shoes they wear are from hides gathered in Korea and made into shoes in Japan. So that there you see an answer in Japanese cloth, with Japanese guns, Japanese ammunition and Japanese accoutrement."

"Korea is a great grazing country and is proving a vast reservoir of raw hides, which the Japanese are rapidly turning into boots, shoes, saddles and all leather equipment."

"How did these supplies from Japan reach the Russians?" "It was said that the only point where the Germans had been able to send their submarines was in the waters of the East China Sea, the Straits of Korea and Sea of Japan. These are the waters separating Japan from Russia and the Asiatic mainland, and routes over them commercial and military, are open and without enemies."

"All sorts of arms are being supplied. From the service rifle and small field gun to big 12-inch guns. The Japanese 12-inch gun is a terrible weapon and they are content not to make any of the 14-inch and 16-inch guns, as they consider, from a military standpoint, that the immobility of the monster guns offsets their advantages, whereas the 12-inch is a mobile gun and very deadly."

It is said that French and Japanese engineers are now advising the expert direction of Russian artillery fire, which has made it so effective.

"Did you see any of these officers?" was asked.

"No, and the report is not correct," said the observer. "The Russian artillery officers are directing their own fire and are getting splendid results. The only Japanese and French officers are those temporarily assigned to explain the workings of a new piece just as an expert is sent along to explain any complicated piece of machinery. Japanese experts accompanied the big 12-inch Japanese guns, not to manoeuvre them in action, but to explain how it was to be manoeuvred. The Russians should get full credit for all they have accomplished in operating their artillery."

## Hungary May Rebel

"A revolution in Hungary, unless the Government alter their attitude to the people in regard to the history and progress of the war, is as certain as there is a war."

So writes a Hungarian patriot in a pamphlet that is being circulated among Hungarian exiles in Switzerland. He confirms the intelligence that an independent Parliamentary party has been formed, to be named the Independent Forty-Eight. It has three planks to its political platform—the complete severance of the alliance with Germany; the restoration of Serbia to the Serbs; and the commencement of negotiations for peace, with or without the assent of Austria.

## The German Illusion of Victory

There is nothing that will be more interesting in the next year of the war than the history of the decline and fall of the German illusion of victory. The neutral belief in German victory is about gone. The recession of faith in Germany can be detected in every market place of a neutral nation. But when shall we see signs of actual decay in Germany? Will Verdun be the signal or will the fear of this move the Germans to a supreme effort along the Meuse and to a sacrifice of military to moral considerations? It was such influences that brought Napoleon to Leipsic and ruin; will the Germans make his mistakes?—Frank Symonds in New York Tribune.

Colonel E. M. House said at a dinner in Washington not long ago: "I sometimes think that diplomacy would be more successful if it were more truthful and frank. The way some diplomats treat one another they don't get any nearer to real, helpful intercourse than the two celebrities did. Two celebrities, one a stutterer and the other deaf, were introduced at a tea. After the tea the stuttering celebrity was asked how he and the deaf one had got on. 'Oh, we got on fine,' he answered. 'I couldn't talk and he couldn't hear me.'"

## Of Course She Didn't

William Wilberforce, the slave liberator, had a sister who was a hustler. She hustled for William at the hustlings and succeeded in getting him elected to Parliament. On one occasion when she had concluded her stump speech, some enthusiasts in the crowd shouted, "Miss Wilberforce for ever!" The lady stepped forward. "Gentlemen, I thank you," she said, "but, believe me, I do not wish to be Miss Wilberforce for ever."

## Proposals for Peace

Germany Must Accept, Not Impose, Terms of Peace

What may be fairly regarded as the latest German unofficial suggestion of peace terms are to be found in an article by Professor Hugo Muensterberg in the magazine section of the New York Times. The professor is a German by birth, and, since the outbreak of the war, he has frequently figured as the philosophic champion of the Teutonic point of view. It is not, therefore, stretching credulity too far to regard his writings as having some touch of inspiration from Berlin. What, then, are the terms which in his opinion Germany would accept?

Germany, he says, will not demand a square foot of the conquered territory in France or Belgium. She will agree to surrender Kiaochow to Japan and Southwest Africa to Great Britain. In return she would expect to receive Courland from Russia and some African colonies from France, Belgium and Portugal. Poland may be made a kingdom again and connected with Austria. Bessarabia would go to Rumania, while Russia would be compensated by being given all of Persia and perhaps Afghanistan. France may get the part of Lorraine which she occupies today, but would be expected to give in exchange a large piece of Morocco.

This is the main outline of his notion of a settlement. The briefest examination will show that in reality it gives Germany everything. She is to keep German East Africa and add thereto an accretion of other colonies. Nothing whatever is said about Serbia, which is, presumably, to disappear. Constantinople is to remain in Turkish possession but under German influence. The Berlin to Bagdad dream is to be fulfilled. Belgium though nominally free, is to be a vassal, secured by giving the Flemish and the Walloons separate administration in their own languages.

And all this precious arrangement is to be carried out by means of an alliance between Germany, Great Britain and the United States, between whom there would be a mutual understanding so close that the British navy would no longer be needed. These three in alliance and supported by their satellites, France, Italy and South America, would be able to defy the union of Russia and Japan which, otherwise, will soon seize China and India and terrify mankind in general.

As an incidental inducement to redrawing the map in this way, the professor threatens, not obscurely, that otherwise Germany will join Russia and thus tip the scale against Great Britain in the world balance.

Contrast this with the terms outlined in the latest issue to hand of the London Spectator, where the Allied idea of a minimum is set forth. France must have Alsace-Lorraine, Belgium and Serbia must be fully restored and indemnified as far as humanely possible, even though the German people have to starve in order to do it. No Polish soil must be left under German or Austrian sway. Italy must have the Italian-speaking people now under Austrian rule. Bohemia, Croatia, Dalmatia, Bosnia-Herzegovina and other parts of the dominions of the Hapsburgs must be given a decent form of government. The rule of the Ottoman empire must cease. Constantinople, with its approaches, must go to Russia. Such portions of the German fleet as remain must be handed over to Great Britain, together with the Island of Heligoland.

This is a bare outline of what each side regards as moderate. Evidently at bottom the difference is spiritual, so to speak, even more than territorial. The Germans are willing to yield a good deal in form but nothing in substance. The scheme set forth by Professor Muensterberg would give them everything for which they have fought. It would, in fact, give them even more, because it would make Great Britain and the United States their tools in imposing their wishes on mankind. The professor is like the rest of the Germans. Nothing but a severe defeat will teach them anything.

The Allied determination is fixed. Germany must accept, not impose, terms. She must be put where she cannot repeat her effort at world domination. Her plan of governing mankind by force without regard to right cannot be tolerated. The issue is one about which there is really no use arguing. Only the power of the sword can settle it.—Winnipeg Telegram.

## The Sign of the Bunting!

In a London railway carriage were five men, all discussing the war and the prospects of peace, and a sixth—a monumental man—who sat silent. At last he stirred, and everyone held his breath.

"There will be peace in three months," he said. His size impressed us. Here was one who spoke with authority.

"How do you know?" the five whispered, and this was the answer. "I know for a fact, because at the works where my daughter is they were all making khaki up till a month ago, and now they are making bunting."

Wife: I suppose you enjoy these flippant things you see in the newspapers about women's styles of dress.

Hub: No, I don't. I don't enjoy anything that brings up the subject.

## War in a Menagerie

Wild Animals as Well as Germans to Contend With in Africa

No one who has travelled in Equatorial Africa will be surprised to read that General Smuts is continually inconvenienced by wild animals, for that region is one vast natural preserve of big game. General Smuts seems so far to have been harassed by lions and giraffes, and it is satisfactory that there has been no reference to wild elephants, which might have been expected by those who know their destructive habits to give more trouble than either. The lions managed on one occasion to besiege him in his motor car, with developments reminiscent of Colonel Patterson's encounters with the man-eaters of Tsavo.

The giraffes, less formidable at close quarters, have been giving trouble by pulling down the telegraph wires and thereby interrupting communications. These beautiful creatures, which habitually feed on the leaves of the acacia, stripping it of its leaves as high as their long necks and prehensile tongues can reach, rarely resist such attractions, and, as many of the telegraph posts in the Protectorate sprout with leaves each spring, their temptation is easily understood. The giraffe has long enjoyed special protection in British territory. It is altogether taboo to the sportsman in several provinces of British East Africa, notably around Fort Hall and Mount Kenia, and even elsewhere a special license to kill a bull costs 150 rupees (\$50).

Wild elephants, on the other hand, which are also rigorously protected—a license to shoot a brace costs \$150—are even more hardened sinners in this matter of destroying telegraph wires, and cannot, unfortunately, be scared as easily as giraffes. They are not, indeed, content with merely pulling down the wires, but in their rage they uproot the posts; and I well remember, when riding through the Uganda forest, giving a wide berth to a large herd that had for many miles wrenched every post out of the earth and thrown it in the road, the wires being rolled in an inextricable tangle, and flung in the bush. This little frolic interrupted all communications between Hoima and neighboring stations, to the mystification of the officials, until investigation on the spot revealed the culprits decamping after having run amok.

It is to be hoped that the elephants may not follow the example of the giraffes in the war area, as the temptation of ivory might prove too strong for a mild policy of driving them off. There has been of late years more than enough ivory-poaching in that region without such further toll under the thin guise of Kriegesnot; and if such military reprisals are countenanced by the authorities, the effect on the native mind will be so demoralizing that it may be years before our game warden are able to undo the mischief and re-establish that salutary respect for the game laws by which alone these large and interesting creatures have been saved from extermination. It was because of the sad lesson of South Africa, where the veld, which in the days of Cornwallis and Gordon Cumming swarmed with all manner of game, now stretches lifeless over thousands of acres, that this equatorial region has been made a veritable menagerie, a museum of living types that must otherwise have been relegated to South Kensington and similar collections.—London Times.

## Dear Wheat Blamed on Germans.

The London Daily Telegraph says that the opinion is freely expressed in the local wheat market that the rise in wheat prices was the result of a conspiracy on the part of the German-Americans in Chicago to force prices up and embarrass the entente allies. "The rise in wheat is condemned here as unnecessary," says the Daily Telegraph, "and the whole business seems to have been engineered in America."

## A Chivalrous Enemy

Warm praise is given by the British troops and press to the 3rd Prussian Guard for its heroic defence of Ovillers. The men had long been in a hopeless position. They were living in a chancel house, strewn with dead comrades and wounded, delirious for lack of drink. Human nature could no longer make resistance, and at last the officers raised the signal of surrender and came over with 140 men. The fighting had been savage. But now, when all was ended, the last of the German garrison received the honors of war, and, says the London Daily Telegraph correspondent, "none of our soldiers deny them the respect due to great courage." Prussian militarists can go on chanting their hymn of hate and guttural spoken orators at banquets here can insult others present by insisting there is no such thing as an Anglo-Saxon race, but there is, and when these brave men stood face to face it was proven. "Kaiser and Junker, Lord and Lout, what is bred in the bone must surely come out." And it does. From the one race Chivalry, from the other the appalling thing called Kultur.—New York Telegram.

Drunkenness, while it continues to decline in the United Kingdom, does not represent any less consumption of intoxicating liquors. Statistics prove that the recent liquor restrictions have made no tangible decline in the sale.



### Didsbury Fair

LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS

(Continued from last week)

**POULTRY**

Turkey cock, 1st G. H. Kent, 2nd David Irwin.

Turkey Hen, 1st David Irwin, 2nd G. H. Kent.

Gander, 1st and 2nd John Bode.

Goose, 1st and 2nd, Peter Liesemer.

Drake, 1st A. G. Howe, 2nd J. F. Moir.

Duck, 1st A. G. Howe, 2nd J. F. Moir.

Barred Plymouth Rock cock, 1st and 2nd M. Weber.

Barred Plymouth Rock hen, 1st M. Weber, 2nd Jas. Hughes.

Barred Plymouth Rock cockerel, 1st and 2nd Jas. Hughes.

Barred Plymouth Rock pullet, 1st Jas. Hughes, 2nd M. Weber.

Leghorn cock, and Leghorn hen, 1st in each, David Irwin.

Leghorn Cockerel, 1st M. Weber.

Leghorn Pullet, 2nd only, M. Weber.

Wyandotte Cock, 1st Mrs. Lloyd Aldrich, 2nd A. G. Howe.

Wyandotte hen, 1st A. G. Howe.

Wyandotte cockerel, 1st Mrs. Lloyd Aldrich, 2nd A. G. Howe.

Wyandotte pullet, Rhode Island Red hen, Rhode Island Red cockerel, and Rhode Island Red pullet, 1st and 2nd in each, Mrs. Lloyd Aldrich.

Buff Orpington cock, 1st and 2nd R. C. Ray.

Buff Orpington hen, 1st A. G. Howe, 2nd M. Weber.

Buff Orpington cockerel, 1st and 2nd J. H. Helm.

Buff Orpington pullet, 1st and 2nd J. H. Helm.

**GRAINS AND GRASSES**

Winter wheat hard, 1st James Hughes.

Winter wheat soft, 1st Mrs. Marie Mueller, 2nd O. W. Stauffer.

Spring wheat, 1st O. W. Stauffer.

Winter rye, 1st Wm. Rupp.

White oats, 1st O. W. Stauffer, 2nd Mrs. Marie Mueller.

Barley, 6 rowed, 1st O. W. Stauffer, 2nd Wm. Dageforde.

Timothy seed, 1st Jas. Hughes.

Best sheaf wheat, 1st Wm. Rupp, 2nd D. Dippel.

Best sheaf oats, 1st Wm. Rupp.

Best sheaf barley, 1st Wm. Rupp, 2nd David Irwin.

Best sheaf rye, 1st Wm. Rupp, 2nd Wm. Dageforde.

Best sheaf feed timothy, 1st Wm. Rupp, 2nd Wm. Dageforde.

Best collection grain and grass sheaves, 1st Wm. Dageforde, 2nd Wm. Rupp.

**ROOTS AND VEGETABLES**

Red potatoes, 1st Wm. Dageforde, 2nd E. E. Wilson.

White Potatoes, 1st Henry Weber, 2nd R. Houston.

Field Turnips, 1st E.E. Wilson, 2nd O. W. Stauffer.

Garden Turnips, 1st Wm. Dageforde.

Carrots, red, shorthorn, 1st R. Houston, 2nd Dan Dippel.

Carrots, red, intermediate, 1st Wm. Dageforde, 2nd Wm. Rupp.

Mangolds, 1st Wm. Dageforde.

Sugar Beets, 1st Wm. Dageforde, 2nd D. Irwin.

Table beets, turnip, 1st Wm. Rupp, 2nd H. E. Weber.

Table beets, long, blood 1st Wm Dageforde.

White cabbage, 1st Mrs. F. Pross, 2nd Dan Dippel.

Onions from sets, 1st R. Houston, 2nd Dan Dippel.

Onions from seed, 1st R. Houston, 2nd Wm. Rupp.

Parsnips, 1st R. Houston, 2nd Wm. Dageforde.

Summer radishes, 1st Wm. Dageforde, 2nd Mrs. F. Pross.

Winter radishes, 1st Mrs. F. Pross.

Cucumbers, 1st Chris Mack.

Cauliflower, 1st Dan Dippel, 2nd Wm. Rupp.

Parsley, 1st Wm. Dageforde, 2nd M. Weber.

Sage, 1st R. Houston

**BOYS CLASS**

Fall wheat, 1st Stauffer, Junior.

Spring wheat, 1st Stauffer, Junior.

Barley, 1st Stauffer, Junior.

**DAIRY PRODUCTS**

Packed butter, 10 lb. crock, 1st Mrs James Shiels, 2nd Mrs. E. A. Brubacher.

2 lb. Prints butter, 1st Mrs. James Shiels, 2nd Mrs. R. Houston.

Butter put up in fancy shape for table, 1st Mrs. R. Houston, 2nd Mrs. James Shiels.

Homemade cheese, 1st Mrs. James Hughes, 2nd Mrs. Dan Dippel.

P. R. Reed's special, 10 lb crock butter, Mrs. E. A. Brubacher.

**DOMESTIC PRODUCTS**

Loaf white bread, 1st Mrs. Geo. Liesemer, 2nd Mrs. Jas. Shiels.

Loaf brown bread, 1st Mrs. Lloyd Aldrich, 2nd Mrs. Jas. Hughes.

Coffee cake, 1st Mrs. Geo. Liesemer and Mrs. Harry Reiber.

Dozen buns, 1st Mrs. Geo. Liesemer, 2nd Mrs. Jas. Hughes.

Apple pie, 1st Mrs. Geo. Liesemer, 2nd Mrs. D. Irwin.

½ Dozen plain cookies, 1st Mrs. Geo. Liesemer, 2nd Mrs. J. V. Ber-scht.

Fruit cake, 1st Mrs. Jas. Shiels, 2nd Mrs. Geo. Liesemer.

Sponge cake, 1st Mrs. D. Irwin.

(Continued on last page)

#### In Memoriam

In loving remembrance of Ruth Ester Buschlen, who died October 1st, 1916.

Oh, how we miss her.  
One year has passed  
And friends may think the wound is healed,  
But little do they know the sorrow  
That lies within our hearts concealed.

And often when our hearts are sad,  
And grief weighs down our load,  
'Tis then we trust in the glorious hope  
She is resting with the Lord.

One by one our hopes grow brighter  
As we near the shining shore,  
For we know across the river  
Wait the loved ones gone before.

PARENTS AND CHILDREN

## Gaterman's Grain Lifter Guards

Fit any Binder

Regular price \$1.50 each

Special price \$1.25 each

McClaine-Wrigglesworth Company, Ltd.

DIDSBURY, - - ALBERTA

Simply a little rub with a cloth keeps the highly burnished cooking top always glistening, dustless clean, without blacking; in four pieces it cannot warp or bulge.

## McClary's Kootenay Range

It won't be hard to decide what range you want in your kitchen after I show you the Kootenay's special features.

"Sold by W. G. Liesemer"

# Always to Please You

That's our aim and ambition. Goods that please---service that pleases---adjustment of all complaints in a way to please. Hence, we are called "The store that satisfies."

## NEW GOODS ARRIVED

<b>Men's Work Shoes</b> Extra values at, from \$3.50 to \$8.00 per pair	<b>Men's Work Shirts</b> Good values. Prices from 75c to \$1.75 each	<b>Men's Work Gloves</b> Prices ranging from 75c to \$1.50 per pair	<b>Men's Overalls, Etc.</b> Per pair \$1.15 <b>MEN'S SOCKS</b> Each \$1.15
--	---	--	---

Stanfields Underwear for Men, per suit \$2.75

<b>Fall Shoes for Ladies'</b> Women's and girls wet weather shoes for fall. Prices from \$1.75 to \$3.25	<b>Ladies' Underwear</b> Women's and Girls Underwear for fall and winter. Prices from 50c to 2.50 per garment.	<b>Dress Goods</b> A nice range of up-to-date Dress Goods and Suitings at low prices	<b>Sweater Coats</b> Women's and Girls Sweater Coats. A nice assortment at prices ranging from \$1.25 to \$7.00
--	---	---	--

Stanfields Underwear for Women at last year's prices

Princess Suits and Coats for Women in the latest up-to-date styles. Prices from \$15.00 to \$45.00

Our Grocery Department is full and complete. In this department we always have a long list of every day bargains.

Lots of Fruit on hand for this week. The fruit season is almost over, so we advise that you do your preserving now. Lots of Sugar and Fruit Jars on hand for the preserving season.

FARMERS, ATTENTION! We have just unloaded a car of SHORTS & BRAN. Also a car of STOCK SALT, so we can supply your wants in these lines.

# WILLIAMS & LITTLE, Didsbury, Alta.



## Three Arshins of Land

A Story by Leo Tolstoy

(During the period ensuing between the years 1885 and 1905, Tolstoy wrote many popular tales for the peasants of Russia. Told in a direct and simple style in plain mujik language, inexpensively bound in paper covers and selling for one copeck—one-half cent—and with no restrictions from copyright, they were circulated by the million. This is one of these stories. Its moral aim is easily discernible and is universally applicable. It is translated into English now for the first time, so far as we can discover, by Archibald J. Wolfe.)

**PAKHOM'S** neighbor was a lady who owned a little estate. She had one hundred and twenty dessyatins. For a long time she had never harmed the peasants in any way, living in peace with them. But lately she had installed a retired soldier as superintendent and he worried the peasants with fines. No matter how careful Pakhom was, a horse would invade his neighbor's outfield, or his cow would stray into her garden or the calves into the pasture. There was a fine for everything.

Pakhom paid, growled, beat his family, and in the course of the summer laid up much sin upon his soul because of the superintendent. He found relief only by keeping his cattle in the yard. He begrudged the fodder, but he was thus spared much anxiety.

In the winter the rumor spread that his neighbor meant to dispose of her land and the superintendent thought of buying it. When the peasants heard this they were greatly troubled.

If the superintendent becomes the master, they judged, there will be no end to the fines.

They importuned the lady to sell the land to the community and not to the superintendent. As they promised to pay her more than the latter, she agreed. The peasants held a meeting, then met again, but came to no understanding. The devil sowed dissensions. Finally they decided that each should buy land according to his means, and the owner consented again.

When Pakhom heard that a neighboring peasant had bought twenty dessyatins of the land, with time extension to pay one-half of the purchase price, he became envious. "They'll sell the whole land, and I'll go empty-handed," he consulted with his wife. "The peasants are buying land. We must get ten dessyatins," he said. They considered how to arrange the matter.

They had saved a hundred roubles. They sold a foal, one half of their beavers, hired the son out as a laborer, and thus succeeded in scraping one-half of the money together.

Pakhom looked over a tract of land of fifteen dessyatins and paid his earnest money. Then they drove to the city and made out the deed. He paid one-half of the money and agreed to pay the rest in two years. Pakhom now had land.

He borrowed money from his brother-in-law and bought seed and sowed the purchased land. Everything came up beautifully. Inside of a year he was able to pay off his debts to the neighbor and to his brother-in-law. Pakhom was now a landowner in his own right. He cultivated his own ground, cut his own hay, drove his cattle to his own pasturage. He was overjoyed. The grass had a different look, different kinds of flowers seemed to bloom on it. Once upon a time this land had looked to him the same as any other, but now it was a specially blessed piece of God's earth.

Pakhom was enjoying life. Every thing would be well now if the peasants only left his fields alone, if they did not let their cattle graze on his meadows. He admonished them in a friendly fashion. But they did not desist from driving their cows on his land, and at night the strangers' horses invaded his grain. Pakhom chased them and for a time did not lay it up against the peasants. Finally, however, he lost patience and made a complaint to the court. He knew very well, though, that necessity forced the peasants to do this, not love of wrongdoing. Still, he thought, he would have to teach them a lesson, or they would graze his land bare. A good lesson might be useful.

With the help of the court he taught them more than one lesson; more than one peasant was fined. And so it happened that the peasants were in no amiable mood towards him and were eager to pay tricks on him. His was soon at loggerheads with all his neighbors. His land had grown, but the confines of the community seemed all too narrow now.

One day, as he was seated at home, a traveling peasant asked for a lodging.

Pakhom kept him over night, gave him plenty of meat and drink, inquired where he came from and talked of this and that. The peasant related that he was on the way from the lower Volga region, where he had been working. Many peasants had settled there. They were settled into the community and ten dessyatins were allotted to each. Beautiful land! It made the heart feel glad to see it full of sheaves. A peasant had come there naked and poor, with empty hands, and now he had fifty dessyatins under wheat. Last year he

old his one crop of wheat for five thousand roubles.

Pakhom listened with delight. He thought: why plague oneself in this crowded section, if one can live free elsewhere? I will sell my land and property and with the proceeds I will buy land on the lower Volga and start a farm. Here in this crowded corner there is nothing but quarreling. I will go and look things over for myself.

When summer came he started on his journey. He went by boat to Samara on the Volga, then four thousand versts a foot. When he arrived at his journey's end he found things even as he had been reported to him. Ten dessyatins were allotted to each person, and the mujiks were glad to receive the stranger in the community. If a man brought money with him he was welcome and could buy as much land as he pleased. Three roubles a dessyatina was the price for the best land.

When Pakhom had investigated everything he returned home, sold his land at a profit, sold his homestead and his cattle, took leave from his community, and, when the spring came around, he journeyed with his family to the new lands.

When he reached his destination with his family, Pakhom settled in a large village and registered in the community. Having treated the elders, he received his papers in good order. He had been taken into the community, and in addition to the pasturage, land for five souls—fifty dessyatins in all—were allotted to him. He built a homestead and bought cattle. His allotment was twice as large as his former holdings. And what fertile land! He had enough of everything and could keep as many head of cattle as he wished.

In the beginning, while he was building and equipping his homestead, he was well satisfied. But after he had lived there a while he began to feel that the new lands were too narrow. The first year Pakhom sowed wheat on his allotted land. It came up bountifully, and this created the desire to have more land at his disposal. He drove over to the merchant and leased some land for a year. The seed yielded a plentiful harvest. Unfortunately the fields were quite far from the village and the gathered grain had to be carted for a distance of fifteen versts. He saw peasant traders in the neighborhood owning dairies and amassing wealth. How much better were it, thought Pakhom, to buy land instead of leasing it, and to start dairying. That would give me a well rounded property, all in one hand.

Then he came across a peasant who owned five hundred dessyatins of land, and found himself ruined and was eager to dispose of his property at a low figure. They closed the deal. Pakhom was to pay fifteen hundred roubles, one-half down, one-half later.

About this time a travelling merchant stopped at Pakhom's farm to feed his horses. They drank tea and spoke of this and that. The merchant told him that he was on his way home from the land of the Bashkirs. He had bought land there, about five thousand dessyatins, and had paid one thousand roubles for it. Pakhom made inquiries. The merchant willingly gave information.

"Only one thing is useful," he explained, "and that is to do some favor to their chief. I distributed raiment and rags among them which cost me a hundred roubles, and I divided a chest of tea between them, and whoever wanted it had his fill of vodka. I got the dessyatins for twenty copecks. Here is the deed. The land along the river and even on the steppes is wheat-growing land."

Pakhom made further inquiries.

"You couldn't walk the land through in a year," reported the merchant. "All this is Bashkirland. The men are as simple as sheep; one could buy from them almost for nothing."

And Pakhom thought: "Why should I buy for my thousand roubles five hundred dessyatins of land and hang a debt around my neck, while for the same amount I can acquire immeasurable property?"

Pakhom inquired the way to the land of the Bashkirs. As soon as he had seen the merchant off he made ready for the journey. He left the land and the homestead in his wife's charge and took only one of his farmhands along. In a nearby city they bought a chest of tea, other presents and some vodka, as the merchant had instructed them.

They rode and rode. They covered five hundred versts and on the seventh day they came into the land of the Bashkirs and found everything just as the merchant had described. On the river side and in the steppes the Bashkirs live in kibitzas. They do not plow. They eat no bread. Cows and horses graze on the steppes. Foals are tied behind the tents and mares are taken to them twice daily. They make kumys out of mare's milk and the women make the kumys to make cheese. The men drink kumys and tea, eat mutton, and play the flute all day long. They are fat and merry, and idle the whole summer through. Ignorant folk, they can not speak Russian, but they were very friendly.

When they caught sight of Pakhom, the Bashkirs left their tents and surrounded him. An interpreter was at hand, whom Pakhom informed that he had come to buy land. The Bashkirs showed their joy and led Pakhom into their good tent. They bade him sit down on a fine rug, propped him up with downy cushions and treated him to tea and kumys. They also slaughtered a sheep and offered him meat. Pakhom, fattered from his tarantass by the host of tea and other presents and distributed them among the Bashkirs. The Bashkirs were overjoyed. They talked

and talked among themselves and finally they ordered the interpreter to speak. "They want me to tell you," said the interpreter, "that they have taken a liking to you. It is our custom to favor the guest in all possible ways and to return gifts for gifts. You have given us presents. Now tell us what do you like of what we have, so that we may give you presents also."

"Most of all I like land," replied Pakhom. "We're crowded where I am at home, and everything is already under the plow. But you have good land and plenty of it. In all my born days I have never seen land like yours."

The interpreter translated Pakhom's speech.

The Bashkirs talked again. Pakhom did not understand their chatter, but he saw that they were merry and amused. Then they stopped, fixed their eyes on Pakhom, and the interpreter spoke again.

"They want to tell you that they are obliged to you for your kindness, and they will cede to you as much land as you want. Only point with your hand and show what land takes your eye, and it shall be yours."

The Bashkirs were now talking, and all at once it looked as though they were quarrelling. Pakhom asked why they were quarrelling. The interpreter replied:

"Some of them think that the chief should be consulted, and that no agreement ought to be made without him; but the others say it can be done without the chief just as well."

While the Bashkirs were yet arguing, a man with a hat of fox fur entered the tent. Everybody stopped talking, and they all rose.

"This is the chief," Pakhom immediately produced the best sleeping robe and five pounds of tea. The chief accepted the presents and sat down in the place of honor. The Bashkirs spoke to him. He listened, smiled and addressed Pakhom in Russian.

"Well," he said, "that can be done. Help yourself, wherever it suits you. There is plenty of land."

"How can I do this, though," Pakhom thought. "Some official confirmation is necessary. Otherwise they say today, help yourself; but afterwards they may take it away again." And he said:

"Thank you for these good words. You have plenty of land, and I need but little. Only I must know what land belongs to me. It must be measured and I need some sort of a confirmation. For God's will rules over life and death. You are good people and you give me the land; but it may happen that your children will take it away again."

The chief laughed. "Surely this can be done," he agreed. "A confirmation so strong that it cannot be made any stronger."

Pakhom replied: "I heard that a merchant had been here among you. You sold him land and gave him a deed. I should like to have it the same way."

The chief immediately understood. "This too can be done," he exclaimed. "We have a writer. We will drive to the city and have the seals put on."

"What is your price?"

"We have but one price: one thousand roubles a day."

Pakhom failed to comprehend what sort of a measure a day would be. "How many dessyatins will that make?"

"That we cannot figure out. For one day we sell you as much land as you can walk around in one day. The price of one day is one thousand roubles."

Pakhom looked surprised. "One can walk around a lot of land in one day," he said.

The chief smiled. "Everything shall be yours, but on one condition. If in the course of the day you do not return to the place you start from, your money is lost."

"How can it be noted how far I have gone?"

"We will stay right at the starting point. Our lads will ride behind you. Where you command they will drive in a stake, choose your circle to suit yourself, only before sunset be back at the spot where you started from. All the land that you walk around shall be yours."

Pakhom assented. It was decided to start early in the morning. They conversed for a while, drank kumys and tea and ate more mutton. When the night set in Pakhom retired to sleep and the Bashkirs dispersed. In the morning they were to meet again in order to journey to the starting point.

Pakhom could not fall asleep. He had his mind on the land. What manner of things he thought of introducing there! A whole principality I have before me! I can easily make fifty versts in one day. The days are long now. Fifty versts encompass ten thousand dessyatins. I will have to knock down to no one. I'll plow as much as may suit me, and the rest I'll use for a pasturage. The whole night through he was unable to close his eyes; only towards morning he dozed restlessly. Hardly had he begun to doze when he saw a vision. He was lying in his kibitka and heard laughter outside. To see who it was that laughed he stepped out of the kibitka and found the chief of the Bashkirs. He was holding his hands to his sides and fairly shook with laughter. Pakhom approached him in his dream to find out why he was laughing but now, instead of the Bashkir, he saw the merchant who had come to his farm and told him of this land. Just as he wanted to ask him how long he had been there he saw that it was no longer the merchant, but that mujik who had called on him at his old homestead and told him of the lower Volga region. And now again it was no longer the mujik but the devil himself, with horns and cloofs, and he laughed and stared at one spot. What is he looking upon, wondered Pakhom; why is he laughing? In his dream he saw a man lying out

stretched, barefoot, clad only in a shirt and a pair of trousers, with his face turned upward, white as a sheet. As he looked again to see what manner of man it was, he saw clearly that it was himself.

He awoke with the horror of it. What dreadful things one sees in a dream! He looked about. It was commencing to dawn. The people must be aroused it was time to journey to the starting place.

Pakhom arose, waked his servant who had been sleeping in the tarantass, harnesses the horses, and went to wake the Bashkirs.

"It is time," he said, "to travel to the steppe."

The Bashkirs got up, assembled, and the chief came among them. Again they drank tea and wanted to treat Pakhom, but he urged them to be off.

"If we go, let it be done at once," he remarked. "It is high time."

The Bashkirs made ready, some of them on horseback, others in tarantasses. Pakhom, accompanied by his servant, drove in his own cart. They came to the steppe as the morning sun was beginning to crimson the sky, and driving over to a little hillock they gathered together. The chief came towards Pakhom and pointed with his hand to the steppes.

"All this land that you see," he said, "as far as your eye can reach, is ours. Choose to suit yourself."

Pakhom's eyes shone. In the distance he saw grass land, smooth as the palm of his hand, black as poppy seeds. In the deeper places the grass was growing in shoulder high.

The chief took his fur cap and placed it in the middle of the hill.

"This is the landmark. Here place your gold. Your servant will stay here, do from this point hence and come back again. All the land which you encompass is yours."

Pakhom took out the money and laid it on the cap. He took off his coat, leaping the vest on, took a bag of bread, tied a flat water-bottle to his belt, pulled up his top boots and made ready to go. He hesitated for a while which direction to take. The view was everywhere enchanting. Finally he said to himself: "I'll go towards the rising of the sun."

He faced the east and stretched himself, waiting for the sun to appear above the horizon. There was no time to lose. It is better walking in the cool of the morning. The riders took up their positions behind him. As soon as the sun was visible, he set off, followed by the men on horseback.

He walked neither briskly nor slowly. He had walked about a verst without stopping when he ordered a stake to be driven in. Once again in motion, he hastened his steps and soon ordered another stake to be put in. He looked back; the hill was still to be seen with the people on it. Looking up at the sun, he figured that he had walked about five versts. It had grown warm and he doffed his vest. Five versts further the heat began to trouble him. Another glance at the sun showed him that it was time for breakfast. "I have already covered a good stretch," he thought. "Of course, there are four of these to be covered today, but it is too early to turn yet; but I'll take my boots off." He sat down, took his boots off, and went on. The walking was now easier. "I can go five versts more," he thought. "And then turn to the left."

The further he went, the more beautiful the land grew. He walked straight ahead. As he looked back again, the hill was hardly to be seen and the people on it looked like ants.

"Now it's time to turn back," he thought. "How hot I am! I feel like having a drink." He took his bottle with water and drank while walking. Then he made them drive in another stake and turned to the left. He walked and walked; the grass was high, the sun bent down with ever-growing fierceness. Weariness now set in. A glance at the sun showed him that it was midday. "I must rest," he thought. He stopped and ate a little bread. "If I sit down to eat, I'll fall asleep." He stood for a while, caught his breath and walked on. For a time it was easy. The food had refreshed him and given him new strength. But it was too oppressively hot and sleep threatened to overcome him. He felt exhausted.

Well," he thought, "an hour of pain for an age of joy."

In this second direction he walked nearly ten versts. He meant to turn to the left, but lo! the section was so fine—a lurid date. Pity to give it up!—that a wonderful place for flax! And again he walked straight on, appropriated the date and marked the place with a stake. Now only he made his second turning. Casting his glance at the starting point, he could hardly discern any people on the hill. "Must be about fifteen versts away. I have made the two sides too long and I must shorten the third. Though the property will turn out irregular in this way, what else can be done? I must turn in and walk straight toward the hill. I must listen and guard against useless turns. I have plenty of land now." And he turned and walked straight toward the hill.

Pakhom's feet ached. He had worked them almost to a standstill. His feet felt like taking a rest, but he dared not. He had no time, he must be back before sunset. The sun does not wait. He ran on as though someone were driving him.

"Did I not make a mistake? Did I not try to grab too much? If I only get back in time! It is so far off and I am played out. If only all my trouble and labor be not in vain! I must exert myself to the utmost."

He shivered and ran onward in a trot. His feet were bleeding now. Still he ran. He cast off his vest, the boots, the bottle, the cap. "I was too greedy! I have ruined all! I can't get back by sunset!"

It was getting worse all the time. His shortness of breath. He ran on. The shirt and trousers were sticking to his body, his mouth was all dried out, his bosom was heaving like a bellows in a forge, his heart was beating like a

hammer, the knees felt as though they were another's and gave under him.

He hardly thought of the land now; he merely thought what to do so as not to die from exertion. Yes, he feared to die, but he could not stop. "I have run so much that if I stop now they will call me a fool."

The Bashkirs, he could hear clearly, were screaming and calling. Their noise added fuel to his burning heart. With the last effort of his strength he ran. The sun was close to the horizon, but the hill was quite near now. The Bashkirs were beckoning, calling. He saw the fur cap, saw his money in it, saw the chief squatting on the ground with his hands at his stomach. He remembered his dream. Earth there is plenty," he thought, "but will God let me live thereon? Ah, I have destroyed myself." And still he kept on running.

He looked at the sun. It was large and crimson, touching the earth and beginning to sink. He reached the foot of the hill. The sun had gone down. A cry of woe escaped from his lips. He thought all was lost. But he remembered that the sun must yet be visible from a higher spot. He rushed up the hill. There was the cap. He stumbled and fell, but reached the cap with his hands.

"Good lad!" exclaimed the chief. "You have gained much land."

As Pakhom's servant rushed to his side and tried to lift him, blood was flowing from his mouth. He was dead.

The servant lamented.

The chief was still squatting on the ground, and now he began laughing loudly and holding his sides. Then he rose to his feet, threw a spade to the servant, and said, "Here, dig!"

The Bashkirs all clambered to their feet and drove away. The servant remained alone with the corpse.

He dug a grave for Pakhom, the measure of his body from head to foot—three arshins and no more. There he buried Pakhom.

THE BATTLE AGAINST THE "WHITE SCOURGE," as tuberculosis has come to be called, is waged today with unremitting vigor. It is now generally realized that the most effective means of combating its ravages is pure air, and plenty of it. For this purpose open-air sanatoria have been established in various parts of the country, and the course of treatment is in the great majority of cases highly successful. The style of buildings adopted at these institutions, in the opinion of a close observer, is not all that could be desired, and accordingly he has evolved a new type of open-air shed which has the advantage of being much cheaper than the conventional class of building, so that such treatment is brought within reach of a far greater number of the community, while existing disadvantages are overcome. The inventor has patented his idea, and has set forth the reasons which led him to perfect it, and the essential features of his system, with plans of the improved dwellings, in a small brochure which is well worth perusal by all those interested in this campaign. The essential point, he urges, apart from the improvements in the design of the building, is the erection of small and inexpensive sanatoria, instead of setting up here and there extensive and costly establishments. In this way not only would the isolation hospitals be more widely distributed over the country, but the open-air treatment would be rendered cheaper than it is at present. Following up the extension of the same treatment to delicate and backward children, which is now being actively pursued, he has elaborated an interesting open-air camp system which should certainly arouse the interest of those concerned in the solution of this problem.

WHEN the matinee performance was about half over a distracted-looking woman with a curly-headed youngster of six sought out the man in the box office.

"There are boxes on your chairs in there," she began, "and they say drop a nickel in and get a box of candy."

"Yes, I see," asserted the man in the box office.

"Well," she continued indignantly, "I dropped a nickel in for my little girl."

"And couldn't you get the candy?" queried the box office man. "Wait, I'll see if we can get it out."

"Oh, yes," answered the woman, "I got the candy all right, but I couldn't get the nickel out."

NEARLY DIED OF STONE IN THE BLADDER

GIN PILLS SAVED HIM

513 James St., Hamilton, Ont.

"Five years ago, I was taken down with what the doctors called inflammation of the bladder—intense pains in back and loins, and difficulty in urinating, and the attacks, which became more frequent, amounted to unbearable agony. I became so weak that I could not walk across the floor."

"My wife read in the papers about GIN PILLS and sent for a box. From the very first, I felt that GIN PILLS were doing me good. The pain was relieved at once and the attacks were less frequent."

"In six weeks, the Stone in the bladder came away. When I recall now I suffered and how now I am healthy and able to work, I cannot express myself strongly enough when I speak of what GIN PILLS have done for me."

John Herman.

GIN PILLS are sold at 50c a box—6 for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealers does not handle them. Sample box free if you write us, mentioning this paper. Money back, if GIN PILLS do not give full satisfaction. National Drug and Chemical Co., Dept. R.P., Toronto.

A Safe Pill for Sufferers.—There are pills that violently purge and fill the stomach and intestines with pain. Par-melee's Vegetable Pills are mild and effective. They are purely vegetable, no mineral purgative entering into their composition and their effect is soothing and beneficial. Try them and be convinced. Thousands can attest their great curative qualities because thousands owe their health and strength to timely use of this most excellent medicine.

Sweet and palatable, Mother Graves' Verm. Exterminator is acceptable to children, and it does its work surely and promptly.



## The Future of Our Country

### What Canada Has To Offer After the War

By way of taking old time by the forelock and preparing for the consideration bound to be paid to Canada when the great war has gone by, the MacMillan Company of Canada, Ltd., have published a splendid volume entitled "Canada's Future—What She Offers After the War."

This is a collection of some fifty articles written by prominent Canadians, upon several features of our national life, and our native possibilities, under the editorial management of E. A. Victor. It is, by special permission, dedicated to the Governor-General, H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught.

The Rt. Hon. Sir George F. Foster, Minister of Trade and Commerce, has a brief article on "Canada's Outlook," cheery and optimistic, as is usually the case with this well-tried statesman.

There is no discounting his frank statement:

"Canada has over-borrowed, over-built and over-specified, but is thoroughly sound in wind and lamb, and has learned much from past experience. Her progress hereafter, which will be better based, and on saner principles and improved methods, will undoubtedly be very marked."

The late deputy minister of agriculture, Mr. C. C. James, C.M.G., in dealing with "The Call of Canada" to British and other men intending to emigrate, very properly and convincingly drew attention to the great fact that in 1915 under the call of the empire for more food supplies, the "net product from all the farms of Canada reached the sum of over one thousand million dollars—an amount at least \$300,000,000 in excess of any previous year. No better statement can be made to prove that the soil, climate and agricultural population of Canada are worthy of the best consideration of the British people, especially of those who are looking for a new home."

Our organizing master-warrior, the Hon. Sir Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia and Defence, writes upon the subject, next to soldiering, dearest to his heart, of imperialism worked out upon the basis of full partnership between "the five free nations which form the British Empire."

"Preferential trade I regard as simply a stepping stone to full partnership union," is his conclusion.

"Such is the view I have of the future of Canada—a view of a Canada, part of a world-wide, free empire, the greatest in history; a view of a citizenship of a richness and a variety and a dignity hitherto unapproached in the world's history; a view of brotherhood and of union, of full rights and fairplay for small nationalities, of scope for the energies of all, of tolerance, of kindness and of strength. I think the time is approaching when something definite should be done. Great changes are not made by sitting still and thinking about them. Our first duty is to win the war. That done, it becomes our duty to unite in full partnership. And the way to unite is to unite."

A cursory but glowing sketch on "Through Canada for Sport and Pleasure" by Frederick Yorston, B. A., president and editor of the Montreal Standard, details some of the scenic artistic beauties of the country.

Mr. Yorston gives us many little historical and personal bits of nature and interest.

For instance, he says:

"Forty-seven years ago two adventuresome young Englishmen, Viscount Milton and Dr. Cheadle, after passing the winter in a Saskatchewan forest, set out from Edmonton to cross the Rocky Mountains, and reach the Pacific coast by overland route. After a most laborious journey, attended with great danger, they accomplished their purpose."

They crossed the Rockies by way of the Yellowhead pass, which accurate surveys have since determined to be the easiest passage through the mountains and because of that, among other reasons, it is the route followed by the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway on its passage across the great divide. Milton and Cheadle, with their little party, consisting of an Indian guide and a camp follower, journeyed almost due west from Edmonton, and after a time they came in sight of the foothills and the vast mountains beyond.

In time they reached the valley which led up among the mountains and through which ran the route to the Pacific slope. Following this route, they arrived at Jasper House, an ancient landmark even at that time in the geography of this part of Canada.

One hundred years ago Jasper House was one of the most important trading posts of the Hudson's Bay Company in all the far northwest, being the centre for all that country about the headwaters of Athabasca river. It was built in 1800 by Jasper Hawes, who is frequently referred to by the early explorers of the upper Rockies.

The name is retained in Jasper park, one of our great national reserves.

A pleasant chapter is furnished by Charles W. Young, an expatriate of the Canadian Press Association, on Canada as "The Fisherman's Paradise!"

Evidently Mr. Young is a devoted

angler, for it is angling rather than professional fishing he treats upon. The Hon. Mr. Hazen, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, deals with that important branch of Canadian industries.

He has the following paragraph on the gamiest fish in our waters:

"When the mighty waters of the old original oceans ceased to pour through the channel of the Saguenay, they left behind them, as a legacy to future generations, salmon, which, in course of the ages, being unable to get to the salt water, acclimated themselves in their new conditions, and were christened 'ouananiche' by the Indians, which may be freely translated, 'strong as a horse.' They undoubtedly are. These fish are miniature salmon and are to be found mostly in the waters tributary to the Saguenay. The casual tourist finds them with least trouble at the Grand Discharge, where the waters of the Lake St. John tumble down a hundred feet or more in a mile. In the very fiercest of the rapids lurk the ouananiche, taking the fly greedily when cast over them, and dancing out of the water on their tails—like the dear little kangaroo—when they feel the hook. The angler has his work cut out for him if he hooks anything over a pound or two, and is not likely to forget the experience. If he escapes without a smashed rod he is lucky, for no fish equals the ouananiche for tricks."

### France Honors Soldier

#### Pays Tribute to the First Frenchman To Die in War

France paused August 2, 1916, in tribute to the memory of Corporal Jules-Andre Peugeot, the first Frenchman killed in the present war.

It was at Joncherey on the upper Rhine, at 10 o'clock a.m., August 2, 1914, about 24 hours before the war actually was declared between Germany and France, that Peugeot was shot to death by Lieutenant Mayer, at the head of a German patrol squad.

A national subscription is being collected under the patronage of the minister of war and the minister of public instruction for the erection of a monument to Corporal Jules-Andre Peugeot on the spot where he fell.

It is proposed that the name and heroic acts of Peugeot pass down in history as have those of Marechal des Logis Pagnez, the first victim of the war of 1870, who was killed at Niederbronn.

Peugeot, 21, was a corporal in the 6th Company of the 44th Regiment of Infantry. Early in August he was stationed at Joncherey, two kilometres from Delle and 12 kilometres from the German frontier.

On the morning of August 2, he had just finished placing a sentinel and returned to the house of A. M. Daucourt, when the latter's little daughter came running in crying:

"The Prussians! The Prussians!"

Rushing outside, Corporal Peugeot found himself facing a mounted German patrol of seven members under command of Lieutenant Mayer, of the 5th Regiment of Chasseurs stationed at Mulhouse.

Peugeot gave the order to halt, to which Mayer replied by drawing his revolver and firing three shots into the body of the corporal. The latter fell to his knees, discharging his gun before he could take aim.

By this time a few of Peugeot's men had rushed up, one of whom, named Monnier, killed Lieutenant Mayer with two shots from his rifle. In the fight that followed, participated in by some French dragoons who had come up at the sound of the firing, all of the Germans were killed with the exception of one, who escaped.

### The Dutchman and His Dog

A Hollander, addressing his dog, said: "You vas only a dog, but I vish I vas you. When you go mit your bed in you shust turn round three times and lay down; ven I go mit the bed in I have to lock up de blace, and vind up de clock and put the cat out, and ondress myself, and my frau vakes up and scolds, den de baby vakes up and cries and I have to valk him mid de house round, den maybe, ven I gets myself to bed it is time to get up again. Ven you get up you shust stretch yourself, dig your neck a leedle and you vas up. I haf to light de fire, put on de kiddie, scrap some mit my vife already and git myself breakfast. You play around all day and have plenty of tun. I haf to work all day and have plenty of drubbe. Ven you die you vas dead; ven I die I haf to go to hell yet."

### Returning Prosperity

That there are some satisfactory indications of returning prosperity in the West is apparent from a study of the building permits for the month of April now published. Manitoba showed an increase of 60 per cent., Saskatchewan of 100 per cent., British Columbia of over 40 per cent., while Alberta showed a slight loss—the only one in the West. In the East, however, the returns were not so satisfactory. Ontario, Nova Scotia and Quebec reporting losses, while New Brunswick showed a gain. On the whole, the West seems to have begun the process of recovery first and it is confidently anticipated that the improvement will prove permanent.—Ottawa Citizen.

"I heard Aunt Jane criticising my bathing suit scandalously."

"She had very little to talk about."

## Better Seed Wheat

### Methods Adopted for Developing Standard Varieties of Wheat

With an unprecedented European demand for American wheat, our farmers are looking with more favor upon the efforts of those who for years have advocated at least more careful wheat selection if not actual wheat breeding.

For several years farmers, plant breeders and other have been developing standard varieties of wheat. For this reason, wherever real wheat improvement work is undertaken it begins with a test of the standard varieties grown within the state. The object is to find out what is already in existence and obtainable. The next step is to take some of the best varieties and attempt to develop them by further selection.

The plant breeder goes into the plot or field of the variety of wheat which he wishes to improve and selects from 500 to 1,000 heads, taking the best heads he can find. He is also careful to select heads that have grown under average conditions, where the plants are not especially thicker or thinner than the run of the field and where soil and other conditions are typical. Each of these heads is then threshed separately. A simple motor-driven mechanism is fashioned for this purpose. It is a tiny contrivance resembling a nursery toy.

From each harvest one five-foot row is planted by itself. Because each planting represents the grain from one head of wheat, these are known as "head" rows. This planting gives from 500 to 1,000 head rows of each variety. At harvest time the first year's selection from these rows is based very largely upon general observation. It may be that the plants in one row are much more cold resistant than are those in another row; the plants in some rows may have a very much better stooling capacity than those in others. In some of the rows the wheat perhaps stands straight and fine while in others it is down badly, due to the difference in stiffness of the straw, and in some rows the heads average well in length while in others they are disappointingly short.

Following a general survey, which includes these and other qualities, some fifty per cent. of these trial head rows will probably be discarded. The remaining rows will be harvested and threshed, care being taken to see that the seed from each is kept separate. Primarily, all this is to secure sufficient seed for the larger plantings that are to follow. It may be said that in discarding some of the less promising rows some really good wheat may be missed, but it is impossible to keep all.

Next season from five to ten one-foot rows of each "line" kept is planted. It is then that the seed from each head row retained, perhaps 250 to 500 rows, is given a designated number, as Fultz 1, Fultz 2, Fultz 3, and so on. In this planting each line is repeated five to ten times, depending upon the amount of seed, and each tenth row is planted in the original wheat as a check. This "check" row serves to show in a way any variation in soil and also indicates what comparative improvement or deterioration has taken place in the wheat with which the work is being done. In planting these rod rows every effort is made to give each a fair chance so that none will have an undue advantage over another.

The rows are put out in random or chance planting order, cards representing the various lines being shuffled for each location. This is done principally to avoid any influence that one line might have upon that planted next to it. In all the tests all the lines were planted in the same order—a strong, cold-resisting, free-stooling line, planted all the time by another that winter killed badly, might have an undue advantage.

When the rod rows are planted at the Missouri Experiment Station they are really 18 feet in length, but when the wheat is ripe and ready for the sickle one foot is cut and discarded from the ends of each row. The story of just why it is done is interesting:

First of all, any injury that may be done to the growing plants, for instance, by wind, birds, dogs, army worms, grass-hoppers, or even by visitors who thoughtlessly pull some of the heads of wheat, will probably be greatest at or near the ends of the rows. Just here it may be said that the English sparrow has become such a pest on the Missouri Experiment Station fields at Columbia as to threaten to interfere seriously with some of the plant breeding and other work. A flock of these birds can eat enough wheat or other grain planted in single rows or small plots to detract greatly from the proportionate acre average. For this reason, just as soon as the grain begins to ripen a shotgun patrol is kept up throughout the grounds from daylight until dark. Hundreds of birds are killed and others are frightened from the fields.

Another reason for the 16-foot row is that it saves much tedious work in calculating yields. Somebody with a penchant for a short cut in figures has found that the yield of grain in a 16-foot row, when calculated in grams, weight, and one place pointed off for the decimal, reads yield an acre in bushels. Thus, 375 grams of wheat from a 16-foot row is equivalent to a yield of 37.5 bushels an acre.

The work to this point—the growth of the rod rows—has afforded an opportunity to compare each of the lines with the unimproved wheat used as checks. From the lines now growing there is selected for further testing the most promising, and these it is not always easy to determine, as they may vary slightly from season to season. It is probable that by this time all except 15 to 20 per cent. of the originals have been discarded. The lines continued next go into regular variety tests, fractional acre plots being planted from each.

It is only on very large plots that the ordinary grain binder is used. Practically all harvesting in the work described is by hand or by means of an ingenious little single-row reaper. In harvesting the rows the wheat from each is bound into a bundle, over the head of which is carefully slipped and tied a bag to prevent waste of the grain from shattering or other causes. This wheat is then hauled to the drying sheds, where it is later threshed by means of a small threshing machine, which is thoroughly cleaned after each bundle. The bundles are separately weighed and record made of each before threshing. Next the grain is weighed and this weight deducted from the total weight of the bundle in order to arrive at the weight of the straw.

The yield of any given variety is based not on the showing made by one plot; the average of all is taken. In threshing some of the larger plots a small gasoline driven separator is used. The operation of this outfit requires only three or four boys.

The relative values of the various wheats for the given locality have now been pretty thoroughly determined. The next step is to ascertain their adaptability to the different sections and soil types of the state in which the work is being conducted.

This is done by making tests on outlying experiment fields, where larger seedings than were possible on the home grounds are made. The most desirable of the wheat, as shown by the yields on these outlying fields or farms, is propagated for distribution. This introduction and widespread distribution of desirable seed wheat may mean an increase of millions of bushels in the state yield. In Kansas the wonder crop of 1914 would never have been possible but for the introduction, a number of years ago, of a variety of wheat admirably adapted to the soil and climatic conditions of the state.

In Missouri, for the harvest of 1914, improved wheat from the station was put out in limited quantities to a number of farmers and the yield thoroughly demonstrated the value of better seed. In Livingston County the station wheat—Michigan Wonder—averaged 28.75 bushels an acre as compared with 21 bushels average for the owner's native wheat and 19 bushels as the county yield. In Buchanan County Fulcaster 16, from the Missouri station, averaged 46 bushels as compared with 28.5 bushels for the owner's native wheat and 22 bushels as the average yield for the county.

All this work, small as the start may seem to some, has a direct bearing on America's wheat yield, which in 1914 reached 891,950,000 bushels and last year passed the billion mark.—W. L. Nelson, in the Country Gentleman.

### Soldiers Beyond Compare

You who are mourning need have no misgivings. In so far as pride can console grief, you have consolation to the full. Your boy behaved magnificently. Perhaps you will say that I write without having heard of him or knowing where he fell. If he had behaved otherwise I should have heard of him. He would have been the one exception, and we should all have heard of him. But there were no exceptions. I have read, or heard, the reports of battalions, brigades, divisions, corps, and have listened to the tale of this fight, and that from the men who were in it, from comrades in battalions to right or left, and from those who, from behind, held their breath and watched. And, without exception, everywhere it has been the same story: "There were no stragglers"; "There was absolutely not a straggler"; "Not one straggler—None—None—None!" Soldiers will know what that means.—London Times.

### Kitchener's Bantams

Kitchener's Bantams are fighting on the Somme. They are the little men of England, the men who do not measure over five feet three inches. The late Secretary of war was too wise to turn them down because they were under size. He formed them into battalions, drilled them with his other soldiers and made them ready for France. Now they have got into the thick of the line-smashing and the Germans know they are there. "Bantam" is appropriate. The bantam is a little bird, but what a fighter he is! He pitches in pell-mell; he fights also with craft and courage. No foe is big enough for him to side-step. We have a hazy recollection of him cocking an eye and defying Chantecler. In a fight, he seldom fails to come back for more.—Providence Journal.

### Italians Using Noiseless Howitzer.

Austrian correspondents of Berlin papers dwell at length on a new noiseless howitzer which they allege the Italians used in hammering the Austrians works before Gorizia. It was impossible to detect the position of the guns, and their shells wrought terrible havoc.

## Canadian Lumbermen For the Old Country

### Forestry Battalion at Windsor Shows How the Axe Can Be Wielded Skillfully

If you would know the lumberman of Canada and how he works, go to the edge of Windsor Great Park where the crossroad strikes the main road between Egham and Sunningdale. There, on the Clock Case Plantation, you will see over 150 men of the 234th Canadian Forestry Battalion converting trees into railway sleepers and boards at the rate of anything from 15,000 to 20,000 board feet a day.

The plantation, which forms part of the lands owned by the Crown and administered by the commissioners of woods and forests, included a considerable area covered with spruce, fir, Scots pine, and larch, with an undergrowth of chestnut. Not very long ago a party of experts looked at the trees with the dispassionate measuring eye of an undertaker, and gave it as their opinion that from this wood it was possible to get 3,000,000 board feet of timber. Today whole tracts of it have been swept clear by the axe, and the quaint square tower of the old Royal lodge, which stands deep-set in the wood, and which, so the story goes, by its resemblance to the case of a grandfather's clock, gave the plantation its curious name, is visible from the roadway for the first time, perhaps, in a hundred years. And still the Canadian woodsmen go on, eating their way through the wood with a thoroughness that knows no mercy.

The lumber camp is all Canadian—men, machinery and methods. The men, who are drawn from all parts of the Dominion, have the bronzed, healthy look and the easy confident swing which we have learned to look for in Canadians. The khaki under their blue overalls proclaims them soldiers; they draw military pay and they know the rudiments of military drill; but first and last they are woodsmen, with their craft at their finger-tips. Every man knows his task and does it with an enviable independence of orders or instructions; yet from the first stage to the last the work proceeds smoothly and harmoniously. Let us follow the process, under the guidance of the officer in charge and the sergeant who is "foreman of the bush."

Facing the main road stands the mill—"home," the men generally call it—flanked on the one side by piles of sawn timber. Walk along the winding track of a light railway, not yet complete, which passes behind the mill, until you come to a clearing, where burning heaps of "brush" loomed from the tops of the fallen trees are filling the air with the refreshing scent of the pine. Here and there through the blue smoke you catch a glimpse of a lumberman in a picturesque slouch hat. A little further and you are among a gang of "fallers." Watch how they fell a tree, 70 inches or more thick at the base.

A man with an axe kneels at its foot and with a few dexterous strokes cuts a deep notch in the trunk a few inches from the ground. Two others with a cross-cut saw cut through the stem on the opposite side. In half a minute the tree begins to lean and there is a warning shout. A second or two later, with a loud cracking and rending sound, it topples and crashes to the ground. Without any apparent effort, the "fallers" have controlled the direction of its fall almost to a foot.

Next, without any ado, half a dozen "swampers" set to work with the axe, clearing the limbs and straightening up the tree. Simultaneously a "fitter," with a wooden rod, divides the stem in suitable lengths, marking the cutting points with a notch; while two other men, one carrying a paint pot, measure the tree, enter the size in a book, and mark the stump and the butt of the severed trunk with a blob of red paint to show that their work is done. Sawyers then cut the stem according to the "fitter's" marking, and the sections are ready to go to the mill. They are dragged there by horses over deeply-scored "trails" and "sloopways" and take their turn to come under the saw.

The mill itself is a stoutly-built structure, made of timber cut and prepared on the spot, the saws and engines coming from Canada. It is practically a raised platform covered by an iron roof, but open at the sides. A log to be sawn is rolled into position on a "carriage," which moves backwards and forwards to carry it through a circular saw. Two men, standing on the carriage, control its movements and the position of the log by a number of levers. Opposite them stands the most important man of all, the "sawyer," whose trained eye sees at a glance what can be made of this or that log. The hum of the engine and the screech of the saw would drown his voice, so he gives his decisions by signs. As the carriage brings a log back through the saw with the bark removed, he will hold up one finger or two, and the "setter" on the carriage, by the movement of a lever, adjusts the log so that the next cut shall be one inch or two inches thick.

It is all done without a pause. For hours the saw screeches and throws off a spray of sawdust as it slices up the logs that a short while before were splendid living trees, and all the while other saws, trimming the edges of the boards and cutting off the ends, join in the chorus. Is it surprising that the daughter of the keeper of the wood was reduced to tears when she stood by the mill?



# LADY URSULA'S HUSBAND

—BY—  
FLORENCE WARDEN

Word, Lock & Co., Limited  
TORONTO

(Continued)

There were voices in the passage outside, and somebody came in to look for a Bradshaw. Lady Ursula made her escape, and, looking about for her brother, found him in the grounds, where he was talking earnestly to his friend Hugo. Fearful lest he should be denouncing Paul afresh to his friend, she went out to the two young men, and Hugo, who seemed glad to escape, left the brother and sister together.

Lord Eastling was not at all anxious for a tete-a-tete with his sister, and would have escaped if he could. But she had him fast.

"Tom," she said, "I've got something very important to tell you."

"I've got something to say, too," he said, rather drily.

"You shall hear me first. I've found out something about Paul."

"So have I," said he quickly.

"But what I've found out is true," said she, hurrying on with her story. "I've met his mother. He's the son of Sir Morton and Lady Creslow, and he's been obliged to change his name and live for years in America, because of something wrong—forgery, I think it was, that he did, when he was a very young man."

"What?" gasped Lord Eastling. She rushed on with her breathless account—

"Now you see how it is that people are ready to put anything that happens down to him—that they won't understand how sorry he is for what he did all those years ago, and that they want to hound him down, to make it impossible for him to hold up his head again? Now you understand, don't you? And oh, Tom, Tom, I'm sure that, now you know the truth, you won't join in the hue and cry against a man who is doing his best to live down the past?"

The information thus poured out came so suddenly, so unexpectedly, upon Lord Eastling that at first he could scarcely realise that so much had happened during the short time he had been away in town.

Then his impulse was one of indignation.

"The scoundrel!" cried he. "Then he dared to marry you under a name that was not even his own?"

That view of the matter had not occurred to Lady Ursula, and on realising this, she staggered back a step and changed color.

"Oh, Tom," she cried hoarsely, "then am I not really his wife?"

He looked at her pale, miserable face, and was exasperated by her stanchness.

"I should have thought," he said sullenly, "that you would have been only too glad to welcome any chance of finding out that you were not tied for life to a rascal."

But a little cry of dismay broke from her lips.

"Do you know what you're saying? Marriage! Do you remember what that means? Oh, no, no. It would be too awful. It's not true, I'm his wife! Oh, I am his wife—really his wife!"

The anguish in her tone was so deep, the shame she evidently felt so terrible to bear, that her brother had to admit the truth.

"Yes, yes, you're his wife, worse luck," said he. "The false name makes no difference to that. All the same, it was an infamy that he should do such a thing—to marry you like that."

She had recovered a little of her equanimity after the alarm her brother's words had given her.

"Well," she said, "he's confessed he's sorry, and he's leading a new life."

"Is he?" cut in Lord Eastling, quickly.

She answered with passion.

"Yes, of course. The wretched man who told you stories about him had no right to rake up his past. Paul owned up the forgery to me, and it was forgery that you accused him of."

"Forgery was only one of the crimes he committed," said Lord Eastling.

"But if he's reformed—"

"If! That's the point. If."

"He has, he has; I know it, I feel it. You would never have thought of bringing this dreadful accusation against him, of thinking he had anything to do with what has happened here, but for the stories you had been told."

Lord Eastling turned upon her quietly.

"Who told you I accused him?" he asked.

She hesitated.

"I know," she said at last, "that it was some such thought, some such suspicion, that took you to town yesterday."

"Well, if so, what then?"

"She looked at him steadily.

"I want you to believe, as I do,

that he is absolutely innocent of this dreadful thing."

"You poor child! do you suppose I shouldn't be the first person to be glad, if I knew that he was all right? Remember, he is my brother-in-law now, as well as your husband. You seem to think that what you have learnt about his past life proves him to be running straight now. I'm afraid I can't agree with you."

"If you had heard him as he told me about it—if you had heard him confess," pleaded Lady Ursula earnestly, "you would have believed him as I do. Shall I tell him to speak to you?"

"No!" said her brother quickly. "It would only be unpleasant without being useful. If you can prove to me that he is running straight—prove, mind, not merely make the assertion—nobody on earth will be so glad as I am. In the meantime, I own that I have doubts. And it is terrible to me to know that my sister is married to a man whom there are doubts about."

She spoke with heightened color. "If I thought him the unprincipled man you believe him to be, surely you don't think I should care for him still? That I should degrade myself so far?"

He put his hand on her shoulder.

"I'm sure I hope not," said he.

But he spoke doubtfully, and Lady Ursula, as she watched him go quickly into the house and slowly followed him, felt that she had not succeeded in convincing him.

## CHAPTER XVI.

The atmosphere at luncheon was electric, there was no doubt of that. Everybody tried to talk and laugh as usual, and very few of them managed it. For the host, usually a wholly insignificant figure in the midst of his family and guests, was wearing an expression of sullen melancholy and anger which they could not help associating with the fact that he was to have been told that morning of the loss which had taken place under his roof.

Not one word, however, did he utter while luncheon went on; not one glance did he give at any person present. But when the first movement was made to leave the table, he looked up, dismissed the servants, and then spoke himself:

"I am sorry to have something to say which I had hoped never to have to say in any house of mine." The deep, rough tones of the voice they heard so seldom impressed everybody with a strong sense of the unusual, and they one and all dreaded what was coming. "I find that someone—some wretch, some rascal—has taken advantage of my good nature to commit a mean and shabby theft in my house. You all know what I mean. My daughter Marnie has had her pearls stolen—not by a thief from outside, but by a thief inside. I don't know who it was that has done this; I can't guess; I don't want to guess. But I'm not going to stand such things being done in my house. I'd rather shut it up, sell it, let it, and go and live in a hotel than have such a thing happen again. I'm going to set to work to find out who has done this, and as I'm not much of a hand at this sort of work, I'm going to have it done by those who can do it better than me. But as I don't do things underhand, I give you all warning of what I'm going to do, so you mayn't be taken by surprise."

Consternation is a mild word with which to describe the effect produced upon his hearers by this speech, in which he appeared to have taken no pains to disguise his belief that the author of the theft was among his listeners.

The implication was so marked that, after the first hush produced by dismay, there arose a murmur of indignation on all sides; whispers were freely exchanged, and then Mrs. Jackson tried to speak.

But her husband silenced her sharply, and at that there was another pause. Then, as a second murmur, louder than before, arose, one voice suddenly made itself heard, and Paul Payne, speaking with great gravity, leaned forward and addressed his host.

"Will you allow me to make a suggestion, Mr. Jackson?" he said in a voice which would have commanded attention, even if his words had not.

"Speak," said Mr. Jackson, laconically.

"You are much too hospitable a host to wish to make all your guests uncomfortable by such a speech as that you have just made, unless you felt very sure that we could help you to find out who has done this abominable thing. Now, I believe we can."

(To Be Continued.)

## The Judge's Evidence

"How do you know this handkerchief was yours?" demanded the justice.

"You can see it is of a peculiar make, your worship," replied the witness; "that is the way I know it."

"Are you aware, sir," shouted the justice, drawing a similar one from his pocket, "that there are others like it?"

"Indeed I am," replied the questioned one, still more placidly. "I had two stolen!"

## Resourceful Canada

Quick Return to Normal Conditions After the War, Is Predicted

Just previous to the war in which it was a factor, Canada was suffering from reaction following western land speculation and over-expansion in costly directions. The times were hard, many were unemployed. But if anything were needed to prove the country's inherent strength, the war has served the purpose. Canada has furnished an army of 350,000 men, a considerable drain on the efficient element of a population small as related to the size of the territory, and has in general contributed generously for the defense of the British Empire. But instead of experiencing further depression on the war's account Canada is returning to prosperity; its banks have more money than before the great conflict began; its exports have vastly increased, not alone the exports of munitions.

A survey of Canadian conditions after two years of war, made at Montreal for the New York publication, Financial America, cites various interesting and satisfying facts. Prefacing with the statement that the economic effects of the two years are strikingly visible and form a wonderful testimony to the resourcefulness and enterprise of the country, the recital says that by virtue of its geographical position and the intimate and friendly relations which have so long existed between the Dominion and the United States, Canada has been able to enlist the financial support of the greatest neutral country to an extent infinitely greater in proportion to relative needs, than any other belligerent. While the combined obligations of the Government of Great Britain and France have been with difficulty disposed of in the United States to yield six per cent., those of Canada and of its provinces and cities have been readily taken at five per cent.

The review estimates that from the beginning of the war and to the end of June, and excluding inconsequential loans floated in Great Britain, the Dominion Government, its provinces and municipalities, have borrowed about \$404,000,000, of which \$222,000,000 is believed to have been provided by United States investors, the remainder coming from within the Dominion. The bountiful crops of last year assisted Canada substantially. The scarcity of agricultural labor due to the withdrawal of so many men for the army was relieved by help from our states. The conclusion of the summary of conditions is that "both in respect of financial ability and industrial capacity Canada has been able to perform her tasks in the great struggle much more easily and with less disturbance than any other of the belligerent countries, and there is corresponding reason to expect that her return to normal conditions after the war will be similarly easy."—Buffalo Courier.

## Actors Best Officers

They Impress Soldiers With Personality, Says Drill Sergeant

Actors make the best army officers according to a British drill sergeant, who has had experience in an officer's training corps.

The drill sergeant, quoted in the London Daily Mail, made the statement positively.

"First of all," he said, "they know how to give the word of command, a very important consideration. They are never shy or self-conscious, and they impress the men with their personality. Give me an educated actor and I will promise you a good officer."

"Schoolmasters make the best non-commissioned officers. Business men I have found rather difficult. They are intelligent enough, but they are not what you may call adaptable."

A staff officer, speaking on the same subject, said:

"Professions calling for the exercise of imagination and observation, generally speaking, provide first class officers. Two officers on trench service constantly distinguished themselves by keen observations. They were invariably the first to notice any change in the enemy's dispositions and both were Fleet street journalists."

"Natural resources rather than trained intelligence counts on active service and, while this quality may be possessed by men in all professions, it is more often found among journalists, barristers and, of course, engineers, whom I place in a class apart."

Teacher (in the rhetoric class): Johnny, give a sentence with "scene" in it.

Johnny: An' I seen her on his lap.

Teacher: No, Johnny, that's wrong; now can you tell me what is wrong?

Johnny: Well, perhaps she wasn't. It was sort of dark and how was I to know?

Suppleigh: Am I walking too fast for you Miss Ethel?

Miss Bright: Oh, no; you may run if you like.

## A Gift To The Empire

Western Wheat Fields Do Their Bit in the Struggle for Liberty

That the province of Saskatchewan is bearing its full burden of responsibility in the Empire's fight against Hun tyranny has been rendered very evident many times since the outbreak of the war.

The prairie province has proven that it possesses more than soil fertility for the recruiting officers have reaped a rich harvest from the farms and towns. Nearly every man that could be spared has donned the King's uniform.

Still there are many who, through force of circumstances, were not able to enlist, but who nevertheless realized their responsibilities. They could not fight themselves, but they would feed the fighters, so they bent their energies towards increasing their acreage under grain. Then came the reports of thousands of Belgians on the verge of starvation through the brutality of the Germans, and the great scheme was launched.

The patriotic acre fund was initiated last fall at the annual convention of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association. Farmers were asked to pledge the proceeds of one acre as a gift to the Empire for the relief of suffering during the war. The response was generous for 6,740 acres of grain was promised.

It was then realized that the best thing that could be done would be to sell the wheat, as it was of many grades, and use the total proceeds towards purchasing No. 1 northern wheat in order that the flour might be of uniform grade. This course was followed, and 80,000 bushels of the best Canadian wheat was purchased and manufactured into 3,200,000 pounds of the best flour obtainable. This huge shipment left Moose Jaw, Sask., on August 9th.

This flour was shipped in 40,000 bags, each containing 80 pounds and inscribed with the emblem of the association and the words: "Saskatchewan Flour milled from No. 1 northern wheat, grown and donated to the Empire by the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association, Regina, Sask., Canada." Each of the forty cars was decorated with a banner on each side bearing the emblem of the association and the inscription: "This trainload of flour is a gift to the Empire by the Grain Growers of Saskatchewan."

The association is preparing a motion picture film covering the whole operation of the production of the wheat, the milling and the transportation of the flour. It will include such scenes as the breaking of the soil, various tillage operations, cleaning and picking of the seed, the seeding and the harvesting, threshing, marketing of the grain in open boxes at the elevators, analysis of the kernel, the milling, the loading of the train, shipment by boat on the Great Lakes, terminal operations in Montreal, and, if possible, the presentation by the association's representatives to the Governor-General or some member of the Government.

## Australian Sheep Dogs

In no place in the world are sheep and cattle dogs more in use than in Australia. The grazing estates are so enormous that it would be impossible to handle the great flocks without dogs, says Our Dumb Animals. The Australian pastoralist could not possibly exist without his dogs, and that is the reason that sheep-dog trials are looked upon as something amounting to national competition. Every town has its agricultural show and at all of these sheep-dog trials are one of the most deserved attractions, and the training that the Australian sheep-dog gets is nothing short of miraculous.

## The Curse of Germany

The Emperor deceives his people. No "enemy Government," no neutral country, no man of sanity desires the destruction of Germany, but of that brutal, conscienceless, wicked spirit of militarism represented by the Kaiser and the Crown Prince and their bloodthirsty advisers. The curse of Germany and of the world is the Hohenzollern rule. If the time ever comes when it can be broken Germany will enter upon a splendid future of peace and prosperity and the rest of the civilized world will be at rest. Speed the day!—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## Verdun Town Council

The municipal council of martyred Verdun has met for the first time in Paris at the temporary offices at the Ministry of the Interior. Until recently the members of the council had met under shell-fire in Verdun. Henceforth and until the ruined town is safe again the municipal business of Verdun will be transacted in Paris. The municipality will calmly consider the estimates from 1915, the Mayor's and tax collectors' accounts and the salvage of property at Verdun.—London Telegraph.

He: How did you come out financially with your entertainment for the Old Ladies' Home?

She: The old ladies owe us \$50.

## Will Honor First Farmer In Canada

City of Quebec Will Erect Monument to Louis Herbert, Who Arrived in 1617

The first farmer settler in Canada who lived on the produce of the soil was Louis Herbert, an apothecary from Paris, who landed in Quebec in 1617 with his wife and children, and at once started to clear and cultivate the soil on what is now the site of the Cathedral of Quebec, of the Seminary and of this part of the Upper Town extending from St. Famille street to the Hotel Dieu. At that time that part of the city was called "Hebert's Farm." With a spade as his only tool, he worked and reworked the soil until it was ready to receive seed. He threw in the seed from France, planted apple and rose trees, and, at last, saw undulating in the breeze, the golden ears, the flowers and fruits from his motherland. The third centenary of the landing of Louis Hebert is 1917, and a citizens' committee has been formed to erect a monument to the first farmer of the colony.

## A Remarkable Cruise

Whales Block Landing in Pacific Ocean

The little 23-ton yacht Mana has arrived safely in an English port after a voyage of 100,000 miles. Belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Scoresby Routledge, the vessel left England more than two years ago on a scientific mission to Eastern Island in the South Pacific.

The last stage of the little vessel's voyage was from San Francisco, which she left five months ago. There were eleven persons on board.

"After leaving San Francisco," Mr. Routledge said, "we came down the Mexican coast. Two hundred miles from land we came upon three islands marked as uninhabited and I decided to land to try and get some meat. But our landing was delayed as the mouth of the cove was occupied by two whales, who were feeding and who refused to move until the following day."

On landing we found a rough shanty, together with a derelict boat and alongside a rough cross evidently marking a grave. In a rift in a cliff we found a sort of cave strewn with old bottles and odds and ends of a camp. Nearby was a piece of wood bearing the name "Annie Larsen," which I learned from a shipwrecked sailor who was on the yacht was the name of a vessel engaged in blockade running or contraband. There is no doubt that the remote island had been the dumping ground for Mexican revolutionists.

"There were so many turtles that we got tired of feeding on them. It was curious to see these creatures being regarded by the birds as a kind of floating island and to see gulls preening themselves on the turtles' backs."

"The Mana visited one small island in the Gulf of Panama where elephantiasis was rampant among the people. The currents in this region were very difficult and there was one sailing ship that had been drifting in circles for 13 months and had been unable to get out. The Panama canal was closed to traffic but the American government allowed the Mana, as the vessel of a scientific expedition, to go through."

"Some 50 miles from Jamaica we saw what appeared to be at first a burning ship, and afterwards looked like smoke from a naval action. We found it to be a submarine volcano blowing off. The sea flow had been broken and we saw seas breaking in places where the chart showed no land. Under the circumstances no investigation was possible."

## Choking Off a Pro-German

Seriously as every American must resent the conduct of the British Government in seizing 1,000 sacks of American mail on the Scandinavian American liner Frederick VIII, bound from New York to Copenhagen, one cannot resist feeling grateful to the English for subjecting Hans Lagerlof, a hyphenate with an American passport, to severe inconvenience and taking from him his \$10,000 in gold. During the entire voyage from New York to Kirkwall this man had been rabidly assailing the Government whose passport he carried and President Wilson! Hip-hip-Germany views were ultra in the extreme. His money will be handed to him when he again reaches Kirkwall, returning to the country to which he has so little respect.

"Johnny Bull," I thank you! If no means exists over here to stop the seditious chatter of such ungrateful chaps as Lagerlof, your assistance is very welcome."

Tighten the blockade as much as you please on that species of cattle—Julian Chambers, in Brooklyn Eagle.

Since the war began six dailies and 106 weeklies have gone out of business in Canada. In Germany, 210 weeklies have ceased publication, and 59 dailies.

# RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"



## Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature

*Beutelschlag*

## Extermination Of Armenians

The Massacre of Innocents Under Turco-German Auspices

At the beginning of 1915 the Ottoman Armenians numbered more than 2,000,000. By the end of the year, two-thirds of their number had either been massacred in their native towns and villages or "deported" to destinations which more than half of them never reached. This gigantic crime was no spontaneous outburst of fanaticism or of race hatred. It was a deliberate attempt, organized from Constantinople and executed with the help of German officers, to realize the "Pan-Turanian idea" in the form of a scheme suggested by a German writer, Dr. Rohrbach. The scheme involved the "removal" of the Armenian population that separated the Turks in the heart of the Anatolian peninsula from the other Turkish-speaking populations in northwestern Persia and Russian Caucasus. The original "Pan-Turanian idea" is believed to have been extracted from a notable "Introduction to l'Histoire de l'Asie" published twenty-two years ago in Paris by an eminent Franco-Jewish Orientalist, M. Leon Cahun, whose record of the aims and exploits of Jenghiz Khan fired the imagination of Young Turkish fanatics like Dr. Nazim and others. Its practical application has resulted in the massacre of hundreds of thousands of innocent people under Turco-German auspices. In his analysis of Turkish characteristics M. Cahun placed foremost that of blind obedience to orders. When the Turk is told to behave himself he obeys; when he is told to torture and massacre, he tortures and massacres. The sufferings of the Armenians, unparalleled in modern history, should serve to explode the fiction of "the gentle Turk," and to enhance our gratification at the avenging advance of our Russian allies in the Armenian highlands.—London Times.

An old farmer who had been hen-pecked all his life was about to die. His wife felt it her duty to offer him such consolation as she might, and said:

"John, you are about to go, but I will follow you."

"I suppose so, Maria," said the old man, weakly, "but so far as I am concerned you needn't be in any blamed hurry about it."

## WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

IN BED MOST OF TIME

Her Health Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Indianapolis, Indiana. — "My health was so poor and my constitution so run down that I could not work. I was thin, pale and weak, weighed but 109 pounds and was in bed most of the time. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and five months later I weighed 133 pounds. I do all the housework and washing for eleven and I can truthfully say Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been a godsend to me for I would have been in my grave today but for it. I would tell all women suffering as I was to try your valuable remedy." — Mrs. Wm. Green, 332 S. Addison Street, Indianapolis, Indiana.



There is hardly a neighborhood in this country, wherein some woman has not found health by using this good old-fashioned root and herb remedy.

If there is anything about which you would like special advice, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

W. N. U. 1122

## Why Allies are Invincible

Knitting Together of the Moral Alliance Against German Militarism

It is, in fact, the knitting together of the moral alliance against German militarism which is the great feature of the close of the second year of the war. The resources and the men were always there, to make headway against the German armies, but they could have been got together and utilized only by nations having a great issue and a great moral unity. And these Germany, as if led by an evil genius, has herself furnished to her enemies. Against another, they might have been divided. With another, they might have made a separate peace. But when they were clearly shown what they had to fight, they were thrown back upon those springs of moral action and those heroisms of soul which your material-minded militarist can neither understand nor conquer. This is what really makes the Allies invincible. They have now wrested the initiative from the German strategists. Their military prospects seem of the fairest, as they now close in upon the German forces from all sides. But as to this, we make no predictions. All that we would point out is that an invisible ally has all along fought against Germany, and still presses her back. This is the adverse moral judgment of impartial men. — New York Evening Post.

## Facts For Health Seekers To Ponder Over

Nearly every disease can be traced to clogged or inactive stomachs, livers or intestines. Indigestion, biliousness, headaches and insomnia all emanate from this cause. Keep these organs in working order and you'll have continuous good health. No case was ever treated with Dr. Hamilton's Pills and not cured; their record is one of marvellous success. Dr. Hamilton's Pills are very mild, yet they cleanse the bowels promptly and establish healthy regularity. You'll eat plenty, digest well, sleep soundly, feel like new after using Dr. Hamilton's Pills—one a dose—25c a box everywhere. Be sure you get the genuine Dr. Hamilton's Pills, in a yellow box always.

**Women Carry Mail Bags in Berlin**  
The German capital now has over one thousand female mail carriers and more than a hundred of the wagons and automobiles of the post office are driven by women.

The number of female employees of the street railways has increased to more than 4,000. About three hundred women have taken the places of the motormen called to the front, and the remaining 3,700 are acting as conductors, starters, inspectors and clerks. They perform their work in a satisfactory manner, and the public likes the polite and patient "lady conductors" very much.

**Relief for the Depressed.**—Physical and mental depression usually have their origin in a disordered state of the stomach and liver, as when these organs are deranged in their action the whole system is affected. Try Parmenter's Vegetable Pills. They revive the digestive processes, act beneficially on the nerves and restore the spirits as no other pills will. They are cheap, simple and sure, and the effects are lasting.

**An Absurdity in Uniform**

Some of our men engaged about Contalmaison have an absurd story of a German officer who came out to surrender as if on parade, with gloves and cane, and very spick and span—whereas, to do them justice, the German prisoners generally looked deplorable. As he advanced, his first remark was to demand a certificate as to his gallantry and honor. Our men were so enraged that they incontinently fell upon him and took his gloves and cane and cut all the buttons and badges off his coat. It is the one solitary instance which I have heard where Tommy has had any idea except to feed his prisoners and make pets of them. We have proofs every day, however, of the unpopularity of many of the German officers with their men, who express themselves with some considerable freedom when they are prisoners.—London Times.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.**

**The Curse of Germany**  
The Emperor deceives his people. No "enemy Government," no neutral country, no man of sanity desires the destruction of Germany, but of that brutal, conscienceless, wicked spirit of militarism represented by the Kaiser and the Crown Prince and their bloodthirsty advisers. The curse of Germany and of the world is the Hohenzollern rule. If the time ever comes when it can be broken Germany will enter upon a splendid future of peace and prosperity and the rest of the civilized world will be at rest. Speed the day!—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Bacon: Distinct traces of light have been detected in the ocean at depths of more than 3,000 feet by an English oceanographical expedition.

Egbert: Some careless mermaid's gone to bed and forgot to turn out the gas probably. — Youkers Statesman.

## MAGIC READ THE BAKING LABEL NO ALUM POWDER

### Labor Exchanges

Movement Started to Establish Branches in Western Provinces

A movement was started in Winnipeg this week which, if it materializes, is expected to be of great assistance in regulating the labor market in Western Canada. As set forth in a resolution adopted at a meeting held at the Industrial bureau, the objects of the proposed organization are, briefly, to secure legislation in the three prairie provinces that will make it an offence to charge a fee for giving or securing employment or for introducing anyone for the purpose of securing work; and to establish in Winnipeg, Brandon, Moose Jaw, Saskatoon, Calgary, Edmonton and Lethbridge fully equipped labor exchanges, each province bearing the expense of maintaining its own exchange, and that the city council, Grain Growers' Association, and Trades and Labor Council in each city be invited to appoint two of their number to form a local advisory committee.

It is also proposed that one central office be maintained at Winnipeg, Regina and Edmonton, which shall be responsible for all exchanges, and that the superintendence shall be under a commission of six members, one appointed by each of the three governments and one by the Trades and Labor Councils of each province, such commission to have full power to appoint all officers of the local and central exchanges.

The gentlemen present at the meeting were: Thomas Molloy, of the department of labor, Saskatchewan; Ald. H. J. Baillie, Saskatoon; R. J. Daley, assistant publicity commissioner, Alberta; Commissioner W. E. Heal, Mooseomin; Frank Kerr, chief relief officer, Winnipeg; Louis Kon, Manitoba immigration commissioner; A. Macnamara, labor department, Manitoba; R. A. Rigg, M.P.P.; A. W. Puttee and J. H. T. Falk.

The labor organizations will take the proposal up in the three provinces, and a general meeting will probably be called some time during the coming winter, when full consideration will be given the question by government and labor representatives of other bodies. — Winnipeg Free Press.

**Conquers Asthma.** To be relieved from the terrible suffocating due to asthma is a great thing, but to be safe-guarded for the future is even greater. Not only does Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy bring prompt relief, but it introduces a new era of life for the afflicted. Systematic inhaling of smoke or fumes from the remedy prevents re-attacks and often effects a permanent cure.

### Playing Safe

The Man: If I should ask for your hand.  
The Maid: I would refuse.

The Man: You positively would not marry me?  
The Maid: Under no circumstances whatever!

The Man: Nothing that might occur would cause you to change your mind? You are absolutely sure?  
The Maid: I am absolutely sure.

The Man: Fine! Then we can have the time of our lives being engaged this summer!

### PERSONALS.

**Well-known Women.**

Chatham, Ont. — "I was sick for about four years. Got very weak, could not eat to amount to anything. I got very thin and had no strength at all. I was very much discouraged at times—thought I was never going to get better. I could not walk a block without feeling all tired-out. I took different medicines but did not get the help I needed. A friend of mine advised me to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I began to take it with the 'Pleasant Pellets' and by the time I had taken two bottles I was well on the road to recovery, and in six months I was entirely well. My appetite came back and I gained in flesh. Now I am as strong and healthy as any one could wish to be. I owe it all to Dr. Pierce's medicine and I am glad of the opportunity to give testimony in their favor; they have done wonders for me." — Miss THELMA PARKER, 141 E. King St.

Chatham, Ont. — "I have taken Dr. Pierce's medicine with good results. I was weak and run down, lost my appetite and got very thin. I took 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pellets' and these two medicines built me up in a very short space of time so that I felt as well as ever. I found them to be all that is recommended of them; they are good." — Mrs. Wm. Weese, Cor. Taylor & Grand Ave., E., Chatham, Ont.

Every woman who has backache, headache, low spirits, sleepless nights, owes it to herself to speedily overcome the trouble before a breakdown causes prostration. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a non-alcoholic remedy that any ailing woman can safely take because it is prepared from roots and herbs with pure glycerine, containing tonic properties.

## German Women Whip British Prisoners

Gordon Highlander Tells of His Treatment

A Gordon Highlander, wounded at the Battle of Mons, described his experience the other day as a prisoner in the hands of the Germans. It was for the English "swine" that the enemy reserved their special cruelties. "Eighty-one of us were taken to another place to work. When we got out at the station the German women, who stood at the side of the road, let the French and Belgian prisoners pass, but they slashed long whips into the eyes of the British prisoners. A Seaforth Highlander had one eye taken out of his face." While they were there typhus broke out, and sixteen out of eighty-one died. Speaking of the way in which the sufferers were neglected by their captors, the speaker said that some of his comrades and himself got hold of pieces of wood and paper, and made a fire with the object of supplying the suffering soldiers with hot water.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Valuable Information Re Irrigation

The growing importance of irrigation in the agricultural development of Canada is suggested by a new folder just issued by the Department of Natural Resources of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The folder deals with the irrigation enterprises in the neighborhood of Calgary. It is handsomely illustrated and complete with valuable information for the farmer and home-builder. A copy may be had free by writing the Publicity Branch, Department of Natural Resources, Calgary, Alberta.

Worms cause fretfulness and rob the infant of sleep, the great nourisher. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller will clear the stomach and intestines and restore healthfulness.

### Russia's Trade Future

The operating of an all-year-round port in the south through the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles will create a revolution in Russian trade and make Russia less dependent on Germany. Hitherto Russia has suffered a sort of blockade for five months of the year to the great benefit of Germany. After the war there will be new markets for Russia, as Russia will become a manufacturing as well as an agricultural country.—London Chronicle.

### Surprising Wilhelm

The British troops, previously despised by William, are now giving his generals a sample of their strength, before which, in the long run, the Boshes will have to turn tail. The superior quality of the British army has got the better of all the Boshes counter-attacks, and the magnificent success of the little army, now grown big, has already made the invader feel the first effect of a military force upon whose intervention he had not reckoned. — L'Homme Enchaîné, Paris.

### The Call To Help Society

President A. Lawrence Lowell in the Yale Review

Never have I been able to understand—and even less than ever in these terrible days, when young men, on whom the future shone bright with hope, sacrifice from a sense of duty their lives, the welfare of those dearest to them, and everything they care for—less than ever can I understand how any man can stand in safety on a hillside and watch the struggle of life in the plain below without longing to take part therein; how he can see the world pass by without craving to make his mark, however small, on his day and generation. Many a man who would be eager to join a deadly charge if his country were at war, lacks the insight or imagination to perceive that the warfare of civilization is waged not more upon the battlefield than in the workshop, at the desk, in the laboratory and the library. We have learned in this stress of nations that men cannot fight without ammunition well made in abundance; but we do not see that the crucial matter in civilization is the preparedness of young men for the work of the world; not only an ample supply of pattern, tempered and finished to the highest point of perfection. Is this the ideal of a dreamer that cannot be realized; or is it a vision which young men will see and turn to a virile faith?

He's a clever young fellow, is Tompkins, but rather absent-minded. On one occasion he was sent by his firm to transact some important business with a client. Arriving at the town where the latter lived, Tompkins paused in the railway station and his face grew pale. Then he rushed to the telegraph office.

A little later the head of the firm received this wire:

"Have forgotten name of client. Please wire at once."

To Tompkins, waiting impatiently in the telegraph office, came this reply:

"Client's name Roberts. Your name Tompkins."

"There's one good thing about golf."

"What is it?"

"It's seldom that your wife insists on you taking her to see it played."

## WEAR FLEET FOOT SHOES

FOR EVERY SPORT AND RECREATION

SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS WORN BY EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY

## ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

Something better than linen and big laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 25c. we will mail you

THE ARLINGTON COMPANY OF CANADA, Limited  
55 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario

## Wood's Phosphodine

The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins, cures Nervous Debility, Menstrual and Brain Worries, Languor, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, CAN. (Formerly Wood & Co.)

## THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, N-1 N-2 N-3

Used in French Hospitals with extraordinary cures of CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR, A VIN KIDNEY, BLANDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES, RHEUMATISM, DRUGGISTS OF MAIL \$1 POST 4 CTS. FOLGER & CO. 20 BECKMAN ST. NEW YORK OR LYMAN BROS. TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC MED CO. HAVERTOCK RD. HANPSHIRE LONDON ENG. NEW DRUGGISTS ASSESSMENT. EASY TO TAKE. SAFE AND LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD "THERAPION" IS ON UNIT. GOVT STAMPS AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

## THERAPION

SAFE AND LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD "THERAPION" IS ON UNIT. GOVT STAMPS AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

## BOOK ON DOG DISEASES

And How to Feed

Mailed free to any address by the Author

H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc.  
118 West 31st Street, New York

## The Lights Of 65 Years Ago

Are still doing duty in the shape of

## Eddy's Matches

Sixty-five years ago the first Canadian-made Matches were made at Hull by Eddy and since that time, for materials and striking qualities, Eddy's have been the acknowledged best.

When Buying Matches Specify "Eddy's."

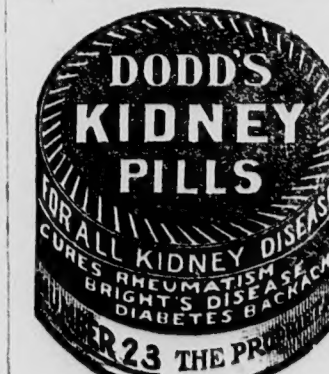
A Notable Encounter

The Earl of Derby states that "for concentrated fury nothing in the war exceeded the fight our troops had with the Brandenburgers on the Somme front." The fact seems to bear out the prediction of some military observers that the last period of the conflict will be marked by the most vicious fighting on record. The enemy is beginning to recognize, it would seem, that his back is to the wall.—Montreal Gazette.

Japan is producing munitions of war for Russia at a greater speed than she did for her own army during the late war with Russia.

"How's your boy Josh getting on with his studies?"

"Pleasantly," replied Farmer Corn-tassel. "He don't bother 'em none."





## Local Boys and Girls Win Prizes

On Saturday, September 16th, under the auspices of the School of Agriculture, the boys and girls of the Olds district held a very unique Fair. Last spring, garden seeds were distributed to the boys and girls and they were promised that a fair would be held in the fall at which all of the products would be gathered together for exhibition.

In addition to garden seeds, eggs were distributed to certain pupils in the various schools and the children were asked to prepare calves and colts as well. The girls were to do sewing and immediately before the fair were to prepare various kinds of cooking.

To say that the fair was a success is putting it very mildly, and the great majority of exhibits were very creditable indeed. Infact, the exhibit of vegetables would have done credit to some of the largest agricultural fairs in the province.

Mr. Scott, who judged the live stock declared that the boys had same very well prepared and particularly was this true of the eight colts shown. A prominent farmer said that he had never seen so many colts on the halter in the West before.

The list of prize winners given below are only the winners in the schools contributory to Didsbury.

**CLOVER MOUND**—Potatoes, 1st Otto Falkman, 2nd Henry Falkman, 3rd Laura Stauffer.

Flowers, 1st Ella Stauffer, 2nd Laura Stauffer, 3rd Helen Tittsworth.

Carrots, 1st Lloyd Stauffer, 2nd Otto Bortz, 3rd Ella Stauffer.

Beets, 1st Ezra Dippel, 2nd Ella Stauffer, 3rd Otto Falkman.

Mangolds, 1st Ezra Dippel.

Peas, 1st Laura Stauffer, 2nd Ted Falkman, 3rd Helen Tittsworth.

Pen of Poultry, 1st Harold Metzgar, 2nd Harry Falkman, 3rd Moses Dippel.

Sheaf of oats, 4th Moses Dippel.

Sheaf of wheat, 4th Moses Dippel.

Sheaf of Barley, 3rd Moses Dippel.

Peck of wheat, 2nd Ira Stauffer.

Peck of oats, 1st Ira Stauffer.

Peck of Barley, 2nd Ira Stauffer.

**GORE**—Potatoes, 1st Elmar Reist, 2nd Maxwell Archer, 3rd Lottie Ault.

Flowers, 1st Rebecca Reist, 2nd Alice Reist, 3rd Lottie Ault.

Carrots, 1st Elmar Reist, 2nd Edgar Pearson, 3rd Maxwell Archer.

Beets, 1st Rebecca Reist, 2nd Edgar Pearson.

Parsnips, 1st Rebecca Reist, 2nd Paul Lapp.

Pen of Poultry, 1st Maxwell Archer, 2nd Edith Pearson.

**GRAND CENTRE**—Potatoes, 1st Ada Shantz, 2nd Russell Sherrick, 3rd Wallace Buckler.

Flowers, 1st Lawrence Anderson.

Carrots, 1st Harry Wait, 2nd Kenneth McCoy, 3rd Clarence Shantz.

Beets, 1st James Develin, 2nd Walter McCoy, 3rd Clifford Sherrick.

Parsnips, 1st Hugh Develin, 2nd Walter McCoy.

Turnips, 1st Clifford Sherrick.

Peas, 1st Clarence Shantz, 2nd Gordoy Sherrick, 3rd Hugh Develin.

Pen of poultry, 1st James Develin, 2nd Russell Sherrick, 3rd Hazel Buckler.

Sheaf of wheat, 3rd Harry Wait.

**HARMATTAN**—Potatoes, 1st Fred Moore, 2nd Everitt Davis, 3rd Homer Moore.

Flowers, 1st Lulu Rowell.

Carrots, 1st Homer Rowell, 2nd Everitt Davis, 3rd Homer Moore.

Beets, 1st Homer Rowell, 2nd Everitt Davis, 3rd Harry Jackson.

Parsnips, 1st Homer Moore.

Peas, 1st Fred Moore.

Pen of poultry, 1st Everitt Davis, 2nd Lulu Rowell, 3rd Homer Rowell.

Sheaf of barley, 1st Harry Jackson.

**LOVE PINE**—Potatoes, 1st Tom Hutchinson, 2nd George Hooper, 3rd Donald Currie.

Flowers, 1st Grace Hutchinson, 2nd Etta Hutchinson, 3rd Bessie Hooper.

Carrots, 1st Ruth Hooper, 2nd Helen Hess, 3rd Arthur Currie.

Beets, 1st Helen Hess, 2nd Etta Hutchinson, 3rd Ruth Hooper.

Parsnips, 1st Ruth Hooper, 2nd Arthur Currie.

Turnips, 1st Tom Hutchinson.

Mangolds, 1st Tom Hutchinson.

Peas, 1st Etta Hutchinson, 2nd Tom Hutchinson, 3rd Duncan Currie.

Pen of poultry, 1st Mary Hengsterl, 2nd Florence Hess.

Bread, 1st Mary Hengsterl.

Cake, 1st Florence Hess.

**ROSEBUD**—Potatoes, 1st Wendel Gochee, 2nd Ada Shantz, 3rd Clarence Nelson.

Flowers, 1st Ada Shantz, 2nd Dagne Nelson.

Carrots, 1st Roscoe Irwin, 2nd Wayne Rochee, 3rd Ada Shantz.

Beets, 1st Neil Gochee, 2nd Clarence Nelson.

Parsnips, 1st Effie Irwin, 2nd Dagna Nelson.

Turnips, 1st Roscoe Irwin, 2nd Clarence Nelson.

Mangolds, 1st Wendel Gochee.

Peas, 1st Roscoe Irwin, 2nd Effie Irwin, 3rd Dagna Nelson.

Halter broken colt, 2nd Roscoe Irwin, 4th Perlis Wiegand.

Peck of wheat, 3rd Roscoe Irwin.

Among the special prizes offered were the following:

Class 28. The school having the best exhibit in classes 1 to 8 inclusive. 1st prize—collection of books or sporting outfit worth \$15.

In this class the competition was very keen indeed and the judge had great difficulty in selecting the winner from among three or four. Hainstock was finally given first place thus winning the \$15.00 presented by the Department of Agriculture with Bennet and Ennerdale coming in very close with second and third placed respectively.

Class 29. The girl having the best exhibit at the fair and having kept her plot in best order—Girl's gold wrist watch, suitably inscribed.

In this class Miss Hazel Smith of Bennet school won first place and the gold watch with Esther Marnock of Coburn and Aurlung Strommoe of Ennerdale very close second and third positions.

Class 30. The boy having the best exhibit at the fair and having kept his plot in best order—Boy's gold filled watch, suitably inscribed.

Aurlung Strommoe, Ennerdale, won the gold watch with Willie Smous, Mayton, and Richard Durant taking second and third position.

Class 31. The largest number of gopher tails, 1st \$2, 2nd \$1.50, 3rd \$1.

The first and second winners were Carl Marnock, Coburn, first, Annie Reddon, Bennett, second. There was no third competitor.

Class 32. Girl with best needle-work exhibit. This includes classes 20, 21, 22 and 23—Special by McKercher Bros., Olds, 1st \$2.50, 2nd \$1.50, 3rd \$1.

The three winners were, Dorris Gathercole, Ennerdale, second Blyvia Dokken, Ennerdale, 3rd Verna Carter, Hainstock.

Girl with the best cooking exhibit. This includes classes 24, 25, 26, and 27—Special by Davey Bros., Olds. 1st 100 lbs. "Purity" flour; 2nd 50 lbs. "Purity" flour; 3rd 50 lbs. "Gold Seal" flour.

First, Violet Fisher, Samis, second Hazel Smith, Bennett, third, Viola Holmes, Hainstock.

Class 34. Girl with best flower and vegetable exhibit. This includes classes 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8—Special by R. J. Cullen, Olds, 1st, \$2.50, 2nd, \$1.50, 3rd \$1.00.

First, Esther Marnack, second Maud Stauffer, Innes Lake, third, Marie Sturton, Hainstock.

Class 35. Boy with best live stock exhibit. This includes classes 10, 11, 12 and 13—Special by Bank of Commerce, Olds, 1st \$2.50, 2nd \$1.50, 3rd \$1.00.

First, Howard Smith, Bennett, second Robert Holmes, Hainstock, third, Norton Berkley, Berrydale.

Class 36. Boy with best grain exhibit. This is open to all classes 14, 15, 16, 17, 18 and 19—Special by Merchants Bank, Olds, 1st \$2.50, 2nd \$1.50, 3rd \$1.00.

First, Ted Stauffer, Innes Lake, second, Ira Stauffer, Clover Mound, third, Moses Dippel, Clover Mound.

Class 37. Boy with best potato and vegetable exhibit. This includes classes 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8—Special by Wm. Craig & Co., Olds, 1st \$2.50, 2nd \$1.50, 3rd \$1.00.

First, John Sande, Eagle Hill, second, Roy Rufert, Mayton, third, Willie Smous, Mayton.

Class 38. Best pen of poultry, open to all winners in class 9—Special by McLenn Bros., Olds—1st, pair shoes; 2nd h&t; 3rd, pair gloves. 1st \$2.50, 2nd \$1.50, 3rd \$1.00.

First, Guy Hains, Innes Lake, second, Sherman Stauffer, Innes Lake, third Dorothy Wilbur, Hammer.

**if every locality responded as Erskine has done, there would be no problem about raising the Patriotic Fund. How many communities will move over into the Erskine class when the big campaign starts shortly.**

## DIDSBURY FAIR

List of prize winners

(Continued from page 5)

Fancy layer cake, 1st Mrs. Geo. Liesemer.

Homemade Candy, 1st Mrs. J. V. Berscht, 2nd Miss Pearl McNaughton.

Short bread, 1st Mrs. Jas. Hughes, 2nd Mrs. Geo. Liesemer.

Roll jelly cake, 1st Mrs. Jas. Hughes, 2nd Mrs. H. Reiber.

Collection of Jellies, 1st Mrs. Wm. Rupp.

Single jelly, 1st Mrs. J. V. Berscht, 2nd Mrs. Wm. Rupp.

Collection canned fruit, 1st Mrs. H. Reiber.

Jar pickles, clear, 1st Mrs. H. E. Weber, 2nd Mrs. F. Pross.

Jar Peaches, 1st Mrs. Wm. Rupp.

Jar Raspberries, 1st Mrs. H. Reiber, 2nd Mrs. Wm. Rupp.

Jar Strawberries, 1st Mrs. Harry Reiber, 2nd Mrs. Wm. Rupp.

Collection Fruit, tame and wild, grown in Alberta, 1st Mrs. Dan Dippel.

Jar mustard pickles, 1st Mrs. Harry Reiber, 2nd Mrs. F. Pross.

Bottle homemade vinegar, 1st Mrs. Geo. Liesemer, 2nd Mrs. H. E. Weber.

Girls class. Loaf white bread, 1st Mrs. B. Pross (daughter), 2nd Effie Irwin.

**FLOWERS AND PAINTINGS**

Collection house plants, 1st Mrs. Geo. Liesemer.

House fern, 1st Mrs. J. V. Berscht.

Collection of garden flowers, 1st Mrs. Geo. Liesemer, 2nd Mrs. Wm. Rupp.

Collection of pansies, 1st Mrs. Geo. Liesemer, 2nd G. H. Kent.

House plant in bloom, 1st Mrs. Harry Reiber.

Painting on satin, 1st Mrs. Harry Reiber.

Painting on China, 1st Mrs. Lloyd Aldrich, 2nd Mrs. Harry Reiber.

Oil painting, 1st and 2nd, Mrs. G. R. Ross.

Burnt Wood, 1st Mrs. Geo. Liesemer, 2nd Mrs. Harry Reiber.

(To be continued)

## AROUND THE TOWN

Mrs. S. R. Wood and Mrs. B. E. Spink will have charge of the Red Cross tea rooms on Friday.

Mrs. L. J. Kalbfleisch and family of Three Hills, are visiting relatives in town for a few weeks.

Mr. John Black and his two nieces from Oregon arrived here on Friday last and are visiting friends and relatives in the district.

Dr. and Mrs. G. R. Ross and family motored to Calgary and spent the week end visiting in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Brusso and Mayor and Mrs. H. E. Osmond were visitors at Calgary by auto on Sunday returning on Tuesday.

It is rumoured that the 187th regiment in which so many of our local boys have enlisted, will leave for the front very shortly.

A complete new roof has been put on over the Opera House, something that has been needed for some time. The management will now be able to give their dance patrons better service.

The exceedingly fine weather that we have had for the last two or three weeks has given the farmers a chance to cut their grain and they have not been slow to take advantage of it. Very few of them are coming into town during the day time at present but on Saturday night last the town presented a very lively appearance caused no doubt by the farmers replenishing their supplies.

## DIDSBURY MOVING PICTURE OPERA HOUSE

### REMEMBER!

Another great Broadway feature

## Saturday Night

### "The Nature Man"

A thrilling drama in five acts.

Also a picture of scenery.

Miss Hazel Bates was taken to Calgary on Saturday to undergo operation for appendicitis. The operation was performed on Sunday at the Holy Cross hospital and the many friends of the family will be glad to hear that she is on the road to recovery.

The annual meeting of the Red Cross Society will be held in the Red Cross rooms on Saturday afternoon, September 30th, at 3 o'clock. Relection of officers will take place and also other quessness of importance to be dealt with. All members are requested to be present.

The manager of the Opera House wishes to announce that he opens his first series of the winter dances on Friday night, and will continue weekly throughout the season. Special—These dances will start prompt at 9.30 p.m. and finish at 12.30 a.m., so come early and have the full benefit. Good music, good roof and good floor. Everybody welcome. Admission \$1.00 per couple. No supper provided.

Louie Kalbfleisch, one of Didsbury's old time young men, who has been conducting a business at Three Hills for the last few years, left for Rochester, Minn., a short time ago to undergo an operation for appendicitis. As he is well known in this district his many friends will wish him a safe and speedy recovery.

## Births

HODSON—On Thursday, September 21st, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hodson, a son.

JOHNSTON—On Wednesday, September 20th, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Johnston, a son.

WILKINSON—On Wednesday, September 20th, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Wilkinson, a son.

HOOPER—On Tuesday, September 26th, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hooper, a son.


GOOD—On Thursday, September 21st, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Good, a son.

## BUSINESS CHANGE

The contract between McClaine-Wrigglesworth Co. and the Alberta Metal Culvert and Tank Co. having expired, J. R. Good will continue to operate the business under the old firm name.

J. R. Good, Manager.

**Constipation--**  
the bane of old age  
is not to be cured  
by harsh purgatives;  
they rather  
aggravate the  
trouble. For a gentle,  
but sure laxative, use  
Chamberlain's Stomach  
and Liver Tablets. They  
stimulate the liver, tone the  
nerves and freshen the  
stomach and bowels just  
like an internal bath.



## CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

**Woman's best friend.**  
From girlhood to old age,  
these little red health re-  
storers are an unfailing  
guide to an active and  
clean, healthy, normal  
stomach. Take a  
Chamberlain's Stomach  
Tablet at night and the  
sour stomach and fer-  
mentation, and the  
headache, have all  
gone by morning.  
All druggists, 25c.,  
or by mail from  
Chamberlain Medicine  
Company, Toronto 12





**King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M.**  
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.  
W. G. LIESEMER, J. R. GOOD,  
Secretary. W. M.



**DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.**  
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.  
A. V. BUCKLER, N. G.  
S. R. WOOD, Sec.

**Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S.**  
Dental Surgeon

Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler street.  
Business Phone 120  
Didsbury - - - Alberta



**W. C. GOUDER**  
Undertaker and Embalmer  
Didsbury Phone 101  
Olds. - - - Alberta

**W. A. Austin**  
Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public  
Special Attention paid to collections—  
Office: Over Union Bank of Canada  
Block.  
Didsbury - - - Alberta

**Dr. W. G. Evans, M.D.**  
Physician, Surgeon  
Graduate of Toronto University. Office  
opposite Rosebud hotel, Osler street.  
Residence Phone 50. Office Phone 120  
Didsbury - - - Alberta

**J. L. Clarke, M.D., L.M.C.C.**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate University of Manitoba  
Late senior house surgeon of St. Michaels  
hospital, Newark, N. J.  
Office and residence: One block west of  
Union Bank.

PHONE 128

DIDSBURY, - - - ALBERTA



## SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,  
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B. — Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. —1141.

**Dr. M. Mecklenburg**  
THE OLD RELIABLE  
GRADUATE OPTICIAN  
32 years experience. 12 years in Alberta  
CALGARY OFFICE PHONE M1121  
EDMONTON OFFICE, WILLIAMSON BUILD-  
ING. PHONE 5225

**Chamberlain's Cough Remedy**  
Cures Croup and Whooping Cough.